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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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A TRIO.

WISDOM.

Roses fade and loving passes;
Knowledge only hides away;
Downcast eyes of witching lasses
Steal thy peace of mind away.

LOVE.

Minds forget and books grow musty;
Love alone takes care away;
Hearts are young when brains are rusty,
Love I will while love I may.

DEATH.

Foolish world with foolish guesses,
Books are idle, love is clay;
Yet to still the doubt that presses,
Guess on, guess on, till my day.

THE CLERK'S TALE.

It was a suffocating evening early in August, and I left my work at the Foreign office to plod home to dinner through the dusty parks in the worst spirits. The wrongs of a junior clerk whose long promised holiday had just been snatched away from him on the eve of fulfillment were boiling in me. I felt that they cried out for justice in a free country. Everything was prepared for this month's leave, which was to have begun next day. My father had taken a house on one of the most attractive slopes above Grasmere, and the family residence in Lancaster Gate already bore that denuded and forlorn appearance which precedes a general domestic flight. We had breakfasted gayly, picnic fashion, with old and inadequate implements, we had prophesied, with unabated cheerfulness, dining with still fewer of the appliances of civilization, the family plate being not lost but gone before to Grasmere. The house was in as uncomfortable a state as much packing and putting away could make it, for my people intended to spend between two and three months at Emerald Bank. Here was I, with my wings outspread for flight, caught back and doomed to remain in solitude, with dismantled rooms and furniture lurking under dust sheets for company, and all because an unstable senior clerk suddenly declared that his health demanded instant change of air, instead of waiting to take his holiday later on, as he had intended. The tale of woe is not complete, for Olga Fielding, to whom I had been but three weeks betrothed, was coming with us to Grasmere, and we had promised ourselves a month of unalloyed bliss among the Westmoreland hills before she was obliged to go back to her filial duties in Copenhagen. There, as her mother was dead, she had to preside over all matters, social and domestic, in her father's extensive establishment.

Great heavens! what an ill-arranged planet is this, and what a disorganized constitution was that miserable T.'s to choose such a moment to be out of repair! In the first week of September Olga would have to follow her father, who had returned to Copenhagen, and we should meet no more till after Christmas. Was it not enough to make a worm blaspheme! and the bang I gave the hall door on entering covered a vigorous expression of feeling.

Well, the news was broken to a dismayed and sympathetic circle. Olga, who had hitherto professed to consider me as likely to prove a very small addition to the natural features of the lake scenery, was quite overcome; there was some small balm in that. My mother was very unhappy. Even Barbara, the youngest of the family, and strong in the scorn of seventeen for matters of sentiment, foretbore to jibe, and gave utterance to violent exclamations of regret, coupled with equally violent abuse of vague persons unknown.

My father, after the first natural shock of disgust, endeavored to console me with unpalatable philosophy and the cool light of reason, remedies which always seem an insult offered to affliction, when applied to one's own case. "It's hard on you, Harry, my boy, no doubt, and I'm sorry for it," he said, in that soothing tone which strikes a chill through the greatest moments of excitement, and makes all previous emotion appear annoyingly ridiculous; "but now you have entered on the serious duties of life, you can't learn too soon that work and not play is the object of a man's life. I'm not at all sure that—" "Ah! how horrible," broke in the soft voice of my betrothed, with the pretty, careful intonation and long-drawn ripple of the r which she had inherited from her Danish mother. "Dear Mr. Richardson, do not let us be reasonable to-night. No, that poor boy is very badly treated, and it is all fr-r-rightful!" And my lady, unclasping her eloquent hands, approached the iron-gray parent for whom our affection had always been largely tempered with respect, and flinging one arm tightly round his neck, laid her pretty head with its crown of bronze ripples confidingly on his robust black-cloth shoulder.

My father no doubt experienced a slight shock; he was unaccustomed to such audacious treatment from the young. But he liked it, he certainly liked it; and planting a firm parental salute on the breezy coils he left us to pour out our mutual woe at leisure.

That night I found it impossible to sleep. The atmosphere was so close and oppressive there seemed to be no air to breathe, and a dull feeling of undefined apprehension haunted me persistently through long hours of wakefulness and miserable brief dozes, refusing to be charmed away by the voice of reason. Haggard, unrefreshed, and still conscious of the same vague foreboding clawing at my heart, I left that bed of suffering at an unwonted hour in the morning and descended to the library, now a desert of bare boards, dotted about with precipitous islands under dusty cloths. Here a pipe, that unfailing comforter of dejected manhood, restored some balance to my disordered mind, but I still felt very depressed, and was preparing to go forth and seek an early swim, when the door opened, and to my amazement Olga glided into the room, pale and drooping, with dark lines under her brown eyes. After mutual exclamations and greetings I demanded the reason of her wan and dejected appearance. She did not answer at first, but turned her face away and tormented the braid on her traveling dress in silence. "Well, if you will know, dear friends," she said at last with a charming gesture of resignation, "I think your old foreign office has bewitched me. No, it is not that unhappy T., who has the evil eye, for I have a feeling as if some danger was hanging over you, and I could not sleep all night for it. Oh, Harry!" continued the impetuous damsel, suddenly throwing aside the dignity with which she was wont to treat me, now that the worst was out, "come away with us to-day. Never mind a thousand governments and clerkships! I will not go without you. Something dreadful will happen; you feel it too. You look it for the hangman yourself." It took me a long while to restore Olga to calmness. I laughed at her prognostications and was careful to betray no similar feelings on my own part. She was more or less convinced at last of the utter ruin it would be to my future prospects to desert my post, and we were reasonably resigned if not cheered by breakfast time.

Well, I saw them all off from Euston station, and trailed away, a hapless victim, to my dreary task in the exalted gloom of Whitehall. That day seemed interminable, yet there was nothing to look forward to at the end of it, and still with the previous night's weight on my spirits, I started on my way back to the howling wilderness in Lancaster Gate.

Near Hyde Park corner, where very few carriages remained to make hay of the dust, I was startled from melancholy reflection by a great bang on the back. Turning sharply round, I confronted that athletic giant, Jack Oliver, who had been at the same college as myself, and whom I had not met since we took our respective degrees at Oxford three years before. At Oriel I had been wont to write Jack down as an ass, because his invariably boisterous spirits and perpetual athletics were at times a perfect nuisance, but in my present forlorn condition his jolly face and infectious laugh were a real God-send.

We dined at the club together, and afterward went to the theatre, then smoked a pipe or two in company at Oliver's lodgings, so that it was toward 1 o'clock when I left him to return to Lancaster Gate. Walking along under the park railings, the trees made occasional ghostly rustlings overhead; the air was very still and heavy, in expectation of a traveling thunder storm. The tall shut-up houses facing the park looked as forbidding as so many mausoleums in the moonlight, and only the footsteps of a stray wayfarer here and there, or the welcome rattle of an occasional hansom, broke the strange stillness.

All the uncomfortable feeling of the past twenty-four hours, temporarily thrust back by Oliver's cheerful company, returned with overwhelming force. Indignant at being so befooled by what I declared to myself must be a dispeptic imagination (though my acquaintance with dyspepsia was happily of the slightest), I argued fiercely with my own folly; but all in vain, that indescribable dead weight of apprehension still crushed my spirits. The senseless sense of unseen danger grew stronger at every yard. I was ready to roar for very disquietude of spirit. "Confound it all," I almost shouted, "this is beyond a joke! What an abject piece of imbecility for a man who has always flattered himself on having too much reason to fall a prey to any superstitious delusions whatever! I must be ill; if things go on like this to-morrow I shall give in and go to old Burrows (the family Æsculapius) to be put together again."

Meanwhile every step forward appeared to grow more and more difficult. A sudden sound of footsteps close behind most unaccountably paralyzed my powers of locomotion, and filled me with a horrible dread. This was monstrous; with a kind of groan of disgust and misery over my own decrepitude, I resolutely turned around and waited till the steps reached me.

Merciful heaven! What was this that came up, brushed past me, and went on? My brain reeled, a cold perspiration broke out on my forehead, for frantic as it may sound, it was myself that I saw go by. My exact image and counterpart came toward me, looked me full in the face with cold, indifferent eyes, differing from mine only in their expression at the moment, and passed on, brushing me with the sleeve of a light overcoat exactly like the one I wore. I noticed with despairing recognition on the creature's left hand, which was raised, holding the unbuttoned flap of his coat in front of him (a favorite trick of mine), the very ring Olga had given me a week ago, and which was also on my finger at that moment.

For one long minute I stood stupefied with horror; the next I darted forward after that terribly familiar form, which crossed the street and went on toward our door. I felt sure that I must be mad, or in the clutches of some hidden nightmare. Oh! for some power to shake it off and awake. But no! the area railings had a firm and chilly reality when I touched them. My footsteps and those of others sounded all too solidly on the deserted pavement. I even caught myself deliriously smiling at a peculiar trick of walking in the thing in front, with which Barbara had often taunted me. It was an extraordinary opportunity of seeing oneself as others see one, but what mortal could have availed himself of it under such circumstances?

I staggered on behind him, unable to diminish the twenty yards or so that separated us. Would he stop at 204? The suspense was almost intolerable. He disappeared through the door, though the only surviving family latch-key was in my pocket. When I reached the door it was shut, and bore no signs of any unusual treatment. I could not go in. I could not follow into the house and run the risk of meeting him on the dark stairs. A horror unspeakable had taken possession of my senses. I turned and fled, and spent uncounted hours in walking about the silent streets and squares, unconscious of the lapse of time.

The early sunshine aroused and cheered my scattered wits. Gradually the sounds of common life awakening brought back my reasoning faculties. The discordant cry of that bird of dawn, the early sweep, was as music in my ears and seemed to make the dreadful night fade into remoteness and unreality.

I made my way back to Lancaster Gate, footsore and exhausted. The milkman was driving merrily up and down; when I reached our doorsteps, it seemed a year since I had last ascended them. I rushed up to my room; it was, of course, empty, the bed untouched. But on the pillow and turned-down sheet, exactly where my head and shoulders would have been in the natural course of things, lay the ruins of a large bust, the Hermes, which had been wont to stand on a bracket over the head of the bed. This bracket my mother had frequently entreated me to replace by a firmer support; it had given away at last under the ponderous weight of the bust, which, striking against the iron rail of the bed, had broken into the two or three murderous portions that reposed on the pillow and sheet, the bracket only having chosen to glance off on the floor. Had I been there Hermes must certainly have crushed my skull.

Thrilled with fresh emotion, but too exhausted then to meditate long over the event, I went slowly down to the dining-room and fell asleep on the sofa. The old charwoman, who appeared later with my breakfast, told me she had been startled by hearing a loud crash in the night soon after the clock had struck, but having been only half awake at the time, she concluded that it was the thunder of my boots being thrown out to await the morning's cleaning. She was now, however, much excited about it, and disposed to revel in a tragedy. I told her that I found the statue fallen on my bed, and that, as it took three men to move it in a general way, I had been obliged to content myself with the sofa. The brief and matter-of-fact tone of my explanations quite failed to quell her exclamations of wonder and amazement, and she was not to be debarred from the pleasure of gloating over all the details of the tragedy which had been averted.

Since that night all has gone well with us. My blessed chief at the foreign office found means to let me go in a day or two, and our time at Grasmere was all we had expected it to be. After Christmas, to our great joy, Mr. Fielding gave up his house at Copenhagen and came to London. Olga and I were married the following summer, and we have never again been disturbed by presentments, apparitions or any other subjects worthy to exercise the industry of society for physical research.—*Longman's Magazine.*

A Battle With a Turtle.

A New York traveling salesman named Fry stopped for a few days at a farmhouse, near Star pond, one of the 250 mountain lakes of Wayne county, Penn. One day he rowed out to the middle of the pond to fish for pickerel. Suddenly he felt a strong tug at his line, and shortly afterward a large snapping turtle came slowly to the surface by the side of the boat. When the turtle saw the fisherman it turned to dive down again, and Fry grabbed it by the tail. With great difficulty he lifted it into the boat. His hook was fastened in under the turtle's foreshoulder, it having accidentally hooked itself. The turtle no sooner found itself a prisoner in the boat than it turned on Fry. Raising on all fours, it shot out its great head, and advanced with open jaws upon the fisherman. He retreated to the bow of the boat, and the turtle followed him. Fry then jumped over the turtle and ran to the stern. The turtle chased him and would not permit him to rest a second in any one spot, but kept him jumping and running from one end of the boat to another. Fry had nothing to defend himself with, as the paddle with which the boat was propelled he had used in aiding him in getting the turtle into the boat, and he had thoughtlessly let it lie in the water, and it had drifted out of reach. Fry shouted lustily for help. The wife of the farmer with whom he was stopping was the only one at home, and she heard his cries and put out in a leaky flat-bottomed boat to his rescue.

By the time she reached his boat hers had several inches of water in it, and it was entirely out of the question for it to be used in safety to carry them back to the shore. Fry's boat was anchored by a large stone tied to the end of a long rope. The farmer's wife jumped into his boat and began pulling up the anchor with the intention of dropping it on the turtle. Before the anchor reached the surface it slipped from the noose in the rope and sank to the bottom. The turtle had kept up its chase of Fry, but, on seeing the woman in the boat, turned his attention to her. As it approached her she struck at it with the rope. It caught the rope in its mouth, and as a snapping turtle never releases its hold on anything it seizes with its mouth, even if the head is severed from the body, the farmer's wife wound the rope taut about the post in the bow, and the turtle was secured. The boat was paddled ashore, and the turtle dragged out on the land by the rope. Its head was soon afterward chopped from its body with an axe.

The next evening Fry took a train for New York. He carried the head of the turtle by a piece of the rope which was still held in the mouth. The head had been separated from the body over thirty hours, but was still alive, the eyes rolling and glaring fiercely whenever any one approached it. The turtle was the largest one ever seen in the region, its weight being forty-seven pounds, the head alone weighing nearly ten.—*New York Sun.*

Antiquity of the Lightning Rod.

Attention has recently been called to the use of iron as a metal for lightning-rods, says an English paper. In this country, where the subject has been left in the hands of the manufacturers, lightning-rods are made of pure copper, and consequently are far too expensive for general use. In France, America and other countries iron rods are in vogue, and found to answer the purpose very well, beside being inexpensive. In Canada a church was recently protected by a round iron rod three-quarters of an inch in diameter, and welded at each joint. The upper end of the rod was drawn to a point, and a damp ground connection provided for the lower end. The rod was secured to the church by galvanized iron staples. The total cost was under three pounds. While upon this subject we may mention that Franklin was propably anticipated in his discovery of lightning conduction. According to M. de Rochas, the ancient Etruscans understood the art of guiding the lightning. Servius relates that in ancient times the priests ignited their sacrifices by lightning, and on one occasion Tullus Hostilius was struck dead because he neglected the precautions laid down by Numa.

Menageries.

The popularity of menageries has always been great, yet, although there are now menageries at the East-end, they were formerly the luxury of princes. In Russia, for instance, 150 years ago, the grand menageries at St. Petersburg were kept solely for the court. Many of the animals were caught alive to be used at the hunting festivities of the imperial court. The Empress Anna Ivanovna was passionately fond of hunting; she kept 319 hounds, and was a capital shot. On one occasion (August 26, 1740), she killed one wolf, four wild boars, nine stags, sixteen turkeys, 374 rabbits, sixty-eight ducks, and several large herons—a magnificent bag even for an empress. The numerous elephants in her menagerie were expensive pets, for they were fed on sugar, butter, wheaten flour, wine, and salt. One of them required a large daily portion of brandy, and the keepers were sent to Siberia if a single gill was abstracted from the elephant's portion.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

"No loafers allowed here except police," is the legend conspicuously posted in the Council Bluffs (Iowa) police station.

A piece of steel is a good deal like a man; when you get it red hot it loses its temper.

LIFE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

A VISIT TO CAPE TOWN AND THE DIAMOND FIELDS.

How the People Live—The Cost of Living—Working the Diamond Mines—A Hot Place in Summer.

A Brooklyn (N. Y.) traveler thus details his experiences during a three years' residence in South Africa: "I landed at Cape Town," he said. "This is a place of 40,000 inhabitants, three-fourths of whom are blacks or Malays. The Malays have seven wives apiece; that is the most interesting and unfortunate thing that can be said against them. The other quarter of the population is European. A small cottage there containing four or five rooms will cost $45 a month; a good-sized dwelling will cost three times that sum. Coal is $15 a ton; meat from 15 to 25 cents a pound; whisky is 20 cents a drink; imported ale $1 a bottle. At the restaurant a good meal can be had for 25 cents, consisting of such things as roast beef, mutton chops, soup, bread, butter, coffee, rolls, etc. In October, November and December there are terrific gales that sweep over the town. The drivers of vehicles wear green spectacles on account of the dust, and the women at the approach of the hurricane, sit down promptly for fear of sailing skyward like so many balloons.

"I went to South Africa as a trader, speculator, and spent much of my time—in fact the best part of it—in the back country. Of course, I visited the diamond fields. They are in the hands of the two companies, English and French, who have from the government the privilege of working the mines. They are not doing much in them at the present time on account of the prevailing dullness in the diamond market. The mines are worked by blacks, and I suppose there are about 2,000 at work at the present time, about a quarter the number that could be found there when times were good. The superintendents and better class of workers live in houses made of sheet-iron; the common delvers in small brushwood houses. Some of the houses have three rooms and a kitchen; some have only sleeping places or bunks. The Zulu Kaffirs live in the meanest kind of huts. They only work long enough to earn some money with which to buy guns; then they go back to the country, four hundred miles away, and engage in warfare with some of the branches of their tribes. There are twenty-one tribes of Zulu Kaffirs. The workmen have few chances to steal diamonds themselves, but they have been known to slip one of the valuables into the pocket of some visitor in the hope of seeing him later and arranging with him as to its sale, and the visitor has had the diamond found on him by some of the officers and been promptly sent off to the western coast, there to work from ten to twenty years on the breakwater they are building in that section. The workmen were once paid $1 a day; now they do not get so much. The officers who oversee them used to get from $25 to $50 a week now they get from $15 to $25.

"I rode into the back country on a cart, keeping the west coast and endeavoring to trade with the natives for skins, ostrich feathers, and other goods, which I would dispose of to the arriving vessels at Cape Town. The country is dry and barren; there are plenty of stones, but no trees, the tallest bushes are not over four feet high. At the numerous rivers, where they cross the roads, you will now and then find a tree or two standing together near the banks. You will often meet wild animals, tigers, leopards, hyenas, jackals, monkeys and elephants, but they will not molest you unless you attack them; on the contrary, they are afraid of a human being, and will, unless ravenously hungry, run away from you. There are plenty of poisonous snakes there six feet long, which jump at you and bite you quickly, if you are not on the lookout for them. The natives eat the meat of the buffalo and the buck, and hunt the wild animals for the sake of their skins, tiger skins tanned being about $9.

"It is very hot there in the summer season, and in some parts there is a great scarcity of water. Within one hundred miles of Cape Town you will find a nice country and water enough, but beyond that it is very dry. In the winter time, when the rains come and swell up the rivers like a flash, as you might say, you would think you would be drowned. The water comes quickly, and at the moment wipes away everything within its immediate reach; but the country is as dry as ever within a few hours. In the hottest season it is 126 to 130 Fahrenheit; in the shade—that is, such shade as there is—where the sun's rays strike directly it is from 150 to 154. The moment the sun rises it is hot; the moment it sets it is cool. People cannot, of course, work all day in such weather; they stay in the house from 10 to 3, but of course the heat does not effect them so much as it does a newly-arrived foreigner, and after awhile, if he is strong and healthy, can stand it pretty well.

"The country is sparsely populated, mostly by the Dutch and Germans. The Dutchmen do not till the soil, but confine their attention to the raising of sheep, oxen and ostriches, making it a special business.

"If a farmer is rich the children get their schooling from a private tutor he hires to live on the place. Of course there are no public schools, and the farmers are generally many miles apart—at a distance say of half a day or a day's walk."

Old Customs in Holland.

The old customs are held in great reverence. No innovation is tolerated. If a baby is born in a house a small placard bordered with red silk and lace is nailed to the door, and before the day is over the friends come and drink "kandeel," which is a sort of a mulled wine, and eat "kaneel kockjes," a sort of cinnamon cake. If a member of the household is sick, a bulletin is fixed on the door, so that passing friends may learn about the invalid without loss of time. If a young couple are betrothed the event is celebrated by a great consumption of "bruidsuiker"—bridal sugar—a sort of a sweet cake, and copious draughts of "bruidstrauen," or bridal tears—which is a kind of spiced wine. The women carry foot-warmers in winter. When you order a cup of tea, a small portion of tea is brought to you with a kettle of boiling water, and you make it yourself. When the clock strikes the quarter of an hour the chimes in the church tower play a few bars in an operatic air. When new herring arrive at a shop, a crown decorated with box leaves and gilding is displayed with the Dutch red, white and blue flag. When there is a painted Turk or Moor's head before you as a sign, you can get your American dose of blue pills, for it means a drug store.—*St. Louis Republican.*

A SENSATIONAL RAILROAD.

THE TRAIN THAT TOILS UP A STEEP COLORADO MOUNTAIN.

Fire Streaming From the Wheels of the Fast Descending Cars—Many Runaway Accidents.

Much has been written about the construction of the mountain divisions of the Rio Grande, travelers have marveled at the four per cent. grades and the fifteen degree curvatures of the remarkable narrow-gauge railroad which penetrates the most rugged canyons and climbs the most lofty mountain ranges of the Rockies. But nobody has ever described the wonderful little feeder of the Leadville division which modestly leaves the main line in Brown's canyon and ascends the mountain gulches to the east with the steepest grades and the heaviest curves in the world that are overcome with the ordinary drive-wheel locomotive. Afar up in this range of mountains, seven miles away, and nearly 3,000 feet higher than the bed of the canyon is the famous Calumet mine, from which is extracted the hematite iron ore that keeps in blast the furnaces of the Bessemer works at Pueblo. Every morning of the year a ponderous locomotive and a small train of cars toil up this steep and every afternoon they make the perilous descent to the valley loaded with iron, with the steam brakes on the cars, the water pressure on the locomotive drivers and a man standing at the brake wheel of each car.

This is the most wonderful piece of railroading in the universe. The maximum grade is 406 feet to the mile, or nearly eight per cent., and the maximum curvature twenty-five degrees. The terminal of the branch is half a mile higher than the commencement. Imagine then the difficulty in ascending with empty cars and the danger of descending with loaded ones. Still, strange though it may seem, a locomotive cannot make the descent unless at least five cars are attached. The latter are essential to provide the resisting power for the steam brakes. The trip up is snailish, the return is rapid, in spite of the steam pressure which cuts the car wheels into sparks that fly out in a constant stream from the brakes, in spite of the lavish use of the sand pipe and in spite of the water brake on the locomotive drive wheels.

Some few years ago, when the operation of the line was commenced, runaway accidents were almost of daily occurrence. The seven miles were, within a a brief period, strewn with the wrecks of cars and locomotives and iron ore. The most discouraging results attended the persistent efforts to make the line serve the purpose for which it was constructed. Day after day control over the descending train would be lost; some defect would interfere with the working of the steam brake; and even with the brake in successful operation the train would take a crazy notion and go flying down the mountain sides, along the brinks of fearful precipices, through the rock-bound gullies and around the acute curves like a bolt of lightning. The train hands would leap for life, and then the locomotive and cars would be dashed into fragments. In all these accidents, however, nobody was hurt. Thousands and thousands of dollars' worth of rolling stock is said to have been destroyed before a successful system of operation was established. Only very few of the higher officials of the Rio Grande realize how terrible was the experience of these rides, and it is told of two of them who once summed up sufficient curiosity and courage to make the journey, they were so frightened that they hung on to the steps of the caboose, expecting every moment to have to leap for life.

Finally extremely heavy locomotives were built, and a force of exceptionally brave train men were secured. The latter were instructed to cling to their post at every hazard, and to never flinch in the moment of danger. Not a serious accident has been recorded since. Starting from the mine every brake is manned, so that in case the steam should fail the train could be checked. While there have been several runaways in two years there has not been a wreck. The sight of one of these trains descending is one of thrilling interest, the sparks from the car wheels cutting a pathway of light down the mountains, which can be best described as having the appearance of a molten stream of fire rushing down to the river bed of the canyon.

The Nevers.

Never betray a confidence. Never leave home with unkind words. Never give promises that you cannot fulfill. Never laugh at the misfortune of others. Never send a present, hoping for one in return. Never fail to be punctual at the time appointed. Never make yourself the hero of your own story. Never make much of your own performances. Never clean the nails or pick the teeth in company. Never fail to give a polite answer to a civil question. Never present a gift saying it is of no use to yourself. Never call attention to the face or form of another. Never read letters which you may find addressed to others. Never question a servant or child about family matters. Never fail, if a gentleman, of being civil and polite to ladies. Never refer to a gift you have made or a service you have rendered. Never associate with bad company; have good company or none. Never when traveling abroad, be overboastful of your own country. Never look over the shoulder of another when he is reading or writing. Never punish your child for a fault to which you are addicted yourself. Never appear to notice a scar, deformity, or defect on any one present. Never answer questions in general company that have been put to others. Never arrest the attention of an acquaintance by a touch; speak to him.

Too Terribly Teasing.

Some serious sage sends the following screed, which he titles "The Toothsome Tinkerer":

'Twas toward the twilight time that this truely terrible tragedy transpired. Trying to taste the tempting things that thronged their tea-table, 'twas then that the tooth tumbled. Tremblingly Tuckesy tore to tell the tremendously tragic tale to this time-tried trusty tale-teller. The two talking together thought 'twas the thing to take the tooth to the tooth-tinkerer; therefore they traversed together the thickly thronged thoroughfare, talking the topic thoroughly together. The tinkerer thus talked to the tempest: "Tranquilize thyself; though thy tooth's tumbled, 'tis (a) trifling thing." "Thanks, thanks, twenty times thanks! Thou talented tinker, thou'st turned torturing trepidation to triumphent thankfulness." Thereupon, trusting to this truth they transported themselves to their threshold. Thus terminated the tragedy.—*American Young Folks.*

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

From cork chippings, once thrown away, thousands of yards of linoleum are now made at Delmenhorst, Germany, where the industry is becoming quite important.

A company in Connecticut manufactures nearly all the licorice used in this country—17,000,000 pounds a year. Confectionery and medicines take about 1,500,000 pounds, and the balance goes into tobacco.

A plan for lessening the violence of storms has been submitted to the French Academy of sciences by Mons. Minard, who proposes to use a great number of lightning rods elevated on telegraph posts and connected with the iron tracks of railways.

The *Photographic Journal* reports an ingenius way to prevent forgery of bank notes. This is no other than the employment of an invisible actinic ink, of which no trace can be seen on the paper or upon the image on the focusing screen. As soon, however, as you come to develope your plate, the word "forgery" appears in bold letters right across the negative.

Inventors are invited by the German minister of war to engage in a prize competition for the best models of the new pattern helmet, knapsack, water bottle, marching boots, and other campaigning articles of equipment. Particulars may be obtained on application to the authorities at Berlin, or to the representatives of the German government in Washington.

According to Professor R. H. Tucker, Jr., between 600 and 700 comets have been recorded, and 285 of them have had their orbits determined with greater or less exactness. A probable estimate of the number of comets which have come into our solar system since the beginning of the Christian era, under such conditions as to have been visible by the aid of our modern appliances, is 4,000.

HEALTH HINTS.

Never lean the back on anything that is cold.

Never begin a journey until breakfast has been eaten.

Oil of wintergreen has lately received considerable attention from therapeutists as a remedy in rheumatism. Ten drops three or four times a day, in a little milk or flaxseed tea.

Dr. Et. Guenot reports that he has removed a large crop of warts, occurring on the hands of a patient, by giving daily a ten-grain dose of calcined magnesia in the morning before breakfast.

Sponging the surface of the body with a solution of quinine in alcohol—one drachm to the pint—is now recommended for excessive sweating. It is a remedy that has long yielded us good results.

Texas Cowboys.

A writer says in the *San Francisco:* A few months' sojourn on the borders of Northwestern Texas has brought me in contact with the above representatives of the broad sun-kissed prairies—including the extensive Staked Plains so famous for their deceptive appearance, and for many decades supposed worthlessness—and given me an excellent opportunity for learning much about the noted cowboy, the roaming herds of buffalo and the beautiful bands of wild horses.

The cowboy, of which so much has been said and written, is nothing more nor less than a species of the genus humanum, of patois dialect, with remarkable peculiarities and extraordinary habits. He is neither brave nor cowardly, but a kind of a cross between an old Western farmer and a desperado of the frontier, with an inclination to ape the latter. His greatest ambition is to possess a fine horse, saddle, bridle and a Colt's revolver, caliber forty-five. His wardrobe, is limited, of course, but of a peculiar class and manufacture, especially that used upon the head and feet. The boots are selected with much care—heels high and tops fancy, which are always in sight, as the leg of the pants is invariably nicely folded around the ankle and kept from soiling by the boot being drawn gracefully over. After the boot is selected comes the hat, which is usually a Stetson, ten-ounce, heavy leather band interlaced with galloon. Compared with the foot and headgear the remainder of the costume is somewhat trivial. Pants run inside the boots and are covered by the fine calf-skin leggings; any defect in fit or the material from which they are manufactured is easily concealed. Only a few more articles and the wants of the noted cowboy are satisfied—of which a pair of spurs and a cartridge belt filled with proper ammunition are the most essential. Thus attired and mounted he is ready for active service, having but little thought or concern for the inner man. He sleeps with his saddle for a pillow wherever night overtakes him, eats at any camp where favor or fortune drives him, and in turn is ever ready to assist or divide with his fellow-man—who perchance drops in on him resting at his cabin or beneath the shade and shelter of some tree, as the case may be. The genuine Texas cowboy was hardly ever known to do a mean or cowardly act, but his reputation has been infringed upon—in fact, ruined—by desperadoes who know but little of cowboy life and magnanimity, but palm themselves off upon an unsuspecting public as man-eating, man-destroying cowboys from the outposts of Texas. Of course, the knight of the lariat, when under the influence of liquor, is noisy; aside from this he is a harmless creature.

A White Rainbow.

Says the Virninia (Nev.) *Enterprise:* In the midst of a shower of mingled hail and rain about 9:15 o'clock the other morning, there was visible for a minute or two a segment of rainbow that lacked the usual prismatic colors. It was a belt of pure white circling across the misty curtain of falling pellets of snow and raindrops. In France, some months ago, the papers had much to say about a white rainbow seen in that country. It was spoken of as a thing unprecedented. Twice within the past twelve months the phenomenon has been visible from this city. In neither case, however, was the bow a complete semi-circle. The white rainbow is by no means uncommon in mountainous regions, or rather in such regions the opportunities for seeing the phenomenon are much better than in the valley regions, the observers occupying elevations from which they may see storms and mists in deep valleys and gorges far below them, and also may see the effect of even a meridian sun upon such passing showers and rolling vapors, whereas in a level region the effect would be below the horizon, and invisible to the inhabitants.

FASHION NOTES.

Scarlet bonnets are fashionable.

Wide sash ribbon is in demand.

Foulards were never more popular.

Steel-beaded lace fronts are very showy.

Blue and red combinations are seen everywhere.

Some long silk gloves are puffed from the wrist up.

Plaid ginghams come with embroidered flounces.

Two kinds of straw mixed in the same hat is very ugly.

Dressing sacques are very elaborately trimmed with lace.

Small blush roses are embroidered all over a pale blue chambery.

Yokes are immensely fashionable both for young ladies and little girls.

White poke bonnets and parasols are painted to match the dress panels.

Old-fashioned plaited shirt fronts are once again becoming the wrinkle.

Long Chantilly lace scarfs are fashioned into mantles, to be worn with black dresses.

Fedora front redingotes and garments for little girls are as popular as for grown-up women.

Lace ruffles should trim light summer silks, foulards, all India silken stuffs, and surahs.

High buttoned boots in French or Dongola kid are the correct day wear for little women.

Little girls carry parasols ornamented with one or more Kate Greenaway figures on the gores.

Pongees come with very elaborately embroidered fronts or panels in dark and bright colors.

Ladies' high walking shoes have the uppers in red and the vamps in black alligator skin.

All white goods are being sold at greatly reduced prices, and offer bargains to housekeepers.

Ribbon beds on lawns are usually circular and formed of concentric circles of foliage plants.

Tucks are alternated with lace or embroidered flounces, and continued up to the waist or skirt.

Wreaths of grasses dotted over with all sorts of gay insects are worn on country hats by Parisians.

White Chinese silk dresses, embroidered in gray and blue, are pretty, but unassuming for evening wear.

Real duchesse or point lace is made over transparent frames is the popular wedding or reception bonnet.

Manilla is the latest color in vogue. It is a shade lighter than ecru, and is tastefully mixed with all other colors.

Straw sailor hats with large, round crowns drawn in ribbon bands the size of the head, are fashionable for little boys.

Many of the new white dresses for misses are made with the new shirred waist, known as the "Josephine Waist."

The jacket or casaque opening over the waistcoat or gathered or plaited plastron is a decided feature in early summer suits.

A large blue rough-and-ready straw hat has poppy-red crape bunched around the crown, with a number of wings in front of the same color.

Flat scarfs, like those worn by gentlemen, are patronized this season by ladies who wear them with tailor-made suits, which are open at the throat.

The largest number of wash goods dresses made up in one particular style are those in the form of what are incorrectly called Mother Hubbards.

Wide leather collars and cuffs with the edges studded with steel are intended to be worn on the coats of small boys, who have belts and pouches to match.

Some jerseys cost a hundred dollars, but they are masses of beads and embroidery with lace stripes, and are not any prettier after all than some that cost only a few dollars.

The momentous question of the feminine American mind at present is not whether to vote or not to vote on the coming presidential election, but how to keep the bustle in place.

The fancy of wearing a velvet basque with a white or light goods skirt is not so comfortable for the heated term as that of the muslin or lace spencer with a colored or black silk or wool skirt.

Very wide sashes are again in vogue. They pass around the waist and are tied in a big bow in the back. They are specially pretty with full tucked skirts and full waists with or without yokes.

Big gilt darning-needles and big gilt-headed pins are the latest fancies in bonnet and hat decoration. Two are thrust diagonally through one side of the crown and at right angles, forming a sort of cross.

The Circassian jacket, quite short at the waist, square cut in front, opening over a Russian waistcoat and belt, and worn with a full trimmed or untrimmed skirt, comes to us among other Parisian novelties.

Pelerines are made of the same material as the dress. They are cut high, though not exaggerated, on the shoulders. Many have long panels down the front, shirred at the ends and finished off with ribbons and tassels.

The Telephone Fifty Years Ago.

A little more than fifty years ago the employes of the Arms Shoe manufactory at South Deerfield beguiled their leisure hours by kite flying. Kites large and small were sent up daily, and the strife was to see who would get the largest. The twine which held them was the shoe thread spun and twisted by the ladies of the village. One day to the tail of the largest kite was attached a kitten sewed in a canvas bag, with a netting over the mouth to give it air. When the kite was at its greatest height—some nine hundred feet or more—the mewing of the kitten could be distinctly heard by those holding the string. To the clearness of the atmosphere was attributed the hearing of the kitten's voice, and no telephonic patent was applied for.—*Springfield* (Mass.) *Republican.*

A Sudden Change of Opinion.

A young member of a village debating society who talked more than half an hour on the affirmative side of the question, "Is the world growing better?" was as mad as the mischief when he got ready to go home and found that some person had carried away his new silk umbrella and left a seventy-five cent cotton affair, with two broken ribs, in its place. He says if that question ever comes up again he wants an opportunity to make a few remarks on the negative side.—*Middletown Transcript.*

LAST JULY.

She's barely twenty, and her eyes
Are very soft and very blue;
Her lips seem made for sweet replies—
Perhaps they're made for kisses, too;
Her little teeth are white as pearl,
Her nose aspires to the sky.
She really is a charming girl,
And I adored her—last July.

We danced and swam and bowled and walked;
She let me squeeze her finger-tips;
Entranced I listened when she talked,
And trash seemed wisdom from her lips.
I sent her roses till my purse
Was drained, I found, completely dry;
I longed to sing her charms in verse—
But all of this was last July.

Of course at last we had to part;
I left her with an aching heart,
And dreamt about her for a week.
But out of sight is out of mind,
And somehow, as the time went by,
Much fainter I began to find
The memory of last July.

July has come again at last;
With summer gowns the rocks are g
It seemed an echo of the past
To meet her on the beach to-day.
She's even fairer than of yore,
And yet, I could not tell you why,
I find the girl an awful bore—
So long it is since last July.

—*Sophie St. G. Lawrence, in Century.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A sandwich—An African belle.—*Life.*

A checkmate—The rich husband.—*Boston Post.*

An Ohio newspaper speaks of a man being bruised by the emphatic gesture of a mule.

Smoking does not agree with some people, but it always seems to soot the chimney.—*Boston Bulletin.*

"This is a warm wave," said the man whose irate wife flaunted a hot fire-shovel in his face.—*New York Journal.*

"Heigh-oh!" said Mrs. Spriggins, "I see that poor old Mr. Wilkins has died intestate. I allus said high livin would ruin his innards."—*Life.*

Love, some one says, destroys the appetite. That man evidently never was in the vicinity of an ice cream saloon with his best girl.—*Boston Budget.*

Wives are very presumptuous creatures. They are always asking for a lock of their lovers' hair before marriage and taking it without asking afterwards.

A New York paper says "heels are lower this season." Heals are high as ever here; the doctors charge three dollars a visit.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

A youth may be firmly convinced that love is blind, but it will be just as well for him to avoid ice-cream saloons when he is out walking with his girl.—*New York

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1884.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1884.
$1.50 A YEAR.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

Appointment of Gen. Scales.

The Democratic State Committee announces the following appointments for Gen. A. M. Scales, at which Dr. Tyre York, the Republican candidate, has been invited to meet him and a joint canvass may be expected:

Newton, Saturday, August 2.
Marshall, Monday, August 4.
Burnsville, Wednesday, August 6.
Bakersville, Thnrsday, August 7.
Marion, Saturday, August 9.
Morganton, Monday, August 11.
Lenoir, Saturday, August, 16.
Boone, Monday, August 18.
Jefferson, Tuesday, August 19.
Sparta, Wednesday, August 20.
Trap Hill, Thursday, August 21.
Wilkesboro, Friday, August 22.
Elkin, Saturday, August 23.
Dobson, Monday, August 25.
Yadkinville, Tuesday, August 26.
Mocksville, Wednesday, August 27
Salisbury, Thursday, August 28.

—Dr. York has accepted the invitation of Gen. Scales to meet him in a joint canvass. The appointments published this week will be observed.

Convention of the 5th Congressional District.

James W. Reid, of Rockingham, was nominated for Congress and R. B. Glenn, of Stokes, Elector. Mr. Reid was nominated on the first ballot. We have only room for a bare announcement this week. It is considered a strong nomination. W. B. Glenn, of this county, rose and nominated C. B. Watson, and although he held 115 votes, he subsequently withdrew Watson's name and Mr. Reid's nomination was made unanimous. All is harmony.

—Indians are still troublesome in New Mexico.

—An earthquake destroyed nearly all the houses in Massoway, Egypt.

—Crop fears on recount of the drought in the Northwest have been allayed by fine rains.

—The Cabinet council at Washington decided to establish a cordon along the coast by vessels of the Revenue Marine Service, to prevent the landing of all vessels from foreign ports which do not possess clean bills of health.

—H. E. Fries, the Secretary of the State Exposition, represents the prospect for a successful exhibition as flattering.

—The Greely relief expedition cost $700,000, besides the loss of life, &c.

CHANGES.—We learn from the Charlotte *Observer* that Judge Bynum abandons the Republican party, and says he will vote for Scales and believes that Cleveland will be the next President of the United States.

Gen. Clingman, who was considered a Liberal, expresses himself as pleased with the National Democratic ticket.

—The President has called for the resignation of Gen. James Longstreet as United States marshal for the northern district of Georgia. This action is based on the recommendation of the attorney general, who had prepared charges against him for carelessness and inefficiency and asked for his immediate removal. It is generally understood that he will be succeeded by John E. Bryant.

—Both parties are plagued with Independents this year. The Republican Independents who can't support Blaine, and who are quickened in their devotion to Cleveland because Butler and Kelly seek his destruction, have had their conference, have issued their addresses and make their appeal to the country.

The fresh independents are headed by Butler, with Kelly to back him. Blaine's friends are courting this element, to counteract the enmity of the independent Republicans.

—We have examined the Sixth edition of Branson's North Carolina business Directory for 1884. It is the best reference book in the State, containing over 80,000 names as follows:

1,705 Cities, Towns and Post Officers, 1,290 County Officers, 871 Town Officers, 909 Townships, 4,514 Magistrates, 2,595 Churches, 1,817 Ministers, 750 Hotels, 889 Lawyers, 4,133 Manufactories, 10,764 Merchants, 457 Mines, 2,621 Mills, 1,478 Physicians, 5,662 Schools, 1,296 Teachers, 552 Local Corporations, 154 Newspapers, 26,186 Farmers, 43 Railroads—Guage, Officers, Location Stations, &c., 3,000 Mill Owners, 5,025 Manufacturers, 1,000 Hotel Proprietors, and thousands of other items. Order of LEVI BRANSON, Editor and Publisher, Raleigh, N. C. Price $5.00.

—There will be no lack of Presidential candidates this year. The following is a list of the nominations thus far announced:

REPUBLICAN.

President — James G. Blaine, Maine.
Vice President—John A. Logan, Illinois.

DEMOCRATIC.

President—Groyer Cleveland, of New York.
Vice President—Thomas A. Hendricks, Indiana.

AMERICAN PROHIBITION.

President—S. C. Pomeroy, Kansas.
Vice President—J. A. Conant, Connecticut.

PROHIBITION HOME PROTECTION.

President—John P. St. John, Kansas.
Vice President—

GREENBACK-LABOR.

President—Benjamin J. Butler, Massachusetts.
Vice President — A. M. West, Mississippi.

ANTI-MONOPOLY.

President—Benjamin F. Butler, Massachusetts.
Vice President—No nominee.

Prohibition in Politics.

The prohibitionists attract some attention in National politics this year. Their first ticket was nominated in 1872, James Black, of Pennsylvania, being the candidate for President. Electoral tickets were nominated in but a few States and only 5,608 votes were cast. In 1876 Green Clay Smith, of Kentucky was the candidate and 9,522 votes were cast for their electoral tickets. In 1880 Neal Dow, of Maine, was nominated and 10,305 votes were cast for his electors.

Since the last Presidential election the movement has had a considerable accession of strength in some States, and it is not unlikely that St. John may secure about 50,000 votes in the whole country, although the advocates of the idea, with the enthusiasm and exaggeration incident to new party managers, claim that 500,000 men will vote their ticket. Their hopes for making this showing are fixed upon the States of Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvanir, Ohio, Indiana and Kansas, where electoral tickets will be placed in the field.—*Exchange.*

Cyclones.

EDENTON AND REIDSVILLE.

A cyclone struck Edenton, N. C, at 4:30 on the 26th, (Saturday) and unroofed several houses, and some buildings on the wharf were destroyed. The colored Episcopal church is a wreck. One end of the *Enquirer* office was blown in, and the streets covered with fallen trees and rent awnings. Range of storm 100 yards wide and lasted 10 minutes.

Another storm struck Reidsville, Tuesday evening last, (29th) blowing away a part of Mr. Paschall's dwelling, and unroofing the Eagle Warehouse. The storage room of Messrs. E. M. Redd & Co., was destroyed. Two negroes were badly bruised; one having been blown one hundred yards, the other fifty. The damage to crops is unknown. The track of the cyclone was very narrow.

The August Century.

As usual with the "Midsummer Holiday Number," the August CENTURY is uncommonly attractive in pictures, fiction, and anecdotal papers. An outdoor quality, appropriate to the season, is noticable in John Burrough's fresh woodland and field paper, "A Glance at British Wild Flowers," which Alfred Parsons, the English artist, has illustrated in a lively decorative style. One of his full-page sketches of daffodils on the border of a stream is the frontispiece. Of midsummer character, as well, are two brief essays, one "A Summer Holinight" meditation by Miss Edith M. Thomas; and the other, an essay by Dr. Edward Eggleston on "American at Play," in spite of a popular prejudice that we are an over-worked, heavy-hearted people. Chinese Gordon is sketched by W. F. Snead, and Gen. Sam Houston's biographical sketch is interesting.

—Not a particle of calomel or any other delcterious substance enters into the composition of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. On the contrary, they prove of special service to those who have used calomel and other mineral poisons as medicines, and feel their injurious effects. In such cases Ayer's Pills are invaluable.

A MAN WHO KEPT HIS WITS ABOUT HIM.—A narrow escape and heroic rescue occurred on the Northern Railroad bridge this side of Montville Tuesday night. As the train swept around the curve the engineer saw a man and woman on the bridge directly in his track. There was no chance to use the brakes and he expected to have a frightful accident to report. Just as he was about to close his eyes to shut out the tragedy the man caught up the woman, threw her over the rail into the water below, and then vaulted over himself and rescued the woman from drowning. Those who witnessed this episode say they never saw a braver or cooler act in their lives.

—As well expect life without air, as health without pure blood. Cleanse the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

—We have received a beautiful picture of the Southern Exposition, which opens at Louisville, Ky., on the 16th of August, and continues until October 25th. The view is the main building, which is one of the largest ever erected. It covers thirteen acres of ground and will be lighted throughout by 5000 electric lights. The picture can be seen at this office.

—GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for August is an excellent midsummer number, opening with a pretty poem "Flower gathers," illustrated by a fine steel engraving. The opening chapters of a new serial by Christian Reid, (Miss Fisher, of Salisbury.) The present management has done much in improving the literary depart of the magazine. It is one of the oldest and best of the fashion monthlies.

SURRY COUNTY.

[FROM THE MT. AIRY NEWS.]

The Baptist Church, near Pilot Mountain, will be dedicated on the 1st Sunday in August.

The Methodist Picnic has been postponed to August first.

The Railroad Engineers are at Mt. Airy, to continue the preliminary survey of the Railroad from Patrick Courthouse through Surry County.

The corn on uplands has been suffering very greatly for rain. Unless rain falls soon the crop will be cut short.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sparger and John Sparger, Sr., and wife arrived from Texas on Sunday evening of last week.

The tobacco crop is looking fine. The acreage is larger than for years. We look for a live business this fall and winter at our warehouse.

STOKES COUNTY.

[FROM THE REPORTER AND POST.]

Dog days start in dry, which is said to be a bad sign for a good crop year.

H. R. Carroll says he has a grapevine one branch of which has grown 27 feet this year. He says he wants to cut it with the ten bunches of grapes on this shoot and send the whole of it to the State Exposition.

We learn that the iron has been purchased, and that the track laying will begin soon on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad between Greensboro and Walnut Cove.

The General Committee on the county exhibit offer the following premiums for the following articles of farm products of Stokes county, to be delivered to the committee at Danbury on or before the 10th day of September next. Samples of tobacco may be delivered up to the 15th of September. The committee to award the premiums will be appointed by the general committee. All premiums will be paid in money. Those products not getting a premiun will belong to the county and will be sold for the benefit of the exhibit.

1st.	Best ½ bushel white wheat,	$3.00
2nd.	Second best ½ bushel white wheat,	$2.00
3rd.	Third best ½ bushelwhite wheat,	1.00
4th	Best ½ bushel red wheat,	3.00
5th.	Second best ½ bushel red wheat,	2.00
6th.	Third best ½ bushel red wheat,	1.00

TOBACCO.

1st.	Best quality of fine yellow wrappers, 2 lbs.,	10.00
2nd.	Best quality of mahogany wrappers, 2 lbs.,	6.00
3rd.	Best quality of smokers, 2 lbs.,	4.00

CORN.

1st.	Best ½ bushel white bread corn,	2.00
2nd.	Best ½ bushel corn,	1.00

OATS.

Best ½ bushel of winter oats,		1.50
Best ½ bushel spring oats,		1.50

POTATOES.

Best ½ bushel Early Rose potatoes,		2.00
Best ½ bushel Peerless potatoes,		2.00
Best ½ bushel of any other kind of Irish potatoes,		1.50
Best ½ bushel sweet potatoes,		2.00

N. M. PEPPER, Chairman.
S. B. TAYLOR, Secretary.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

[FROM THE LEXINGTON DISPATCH.]

Rev. J. W. Cecil has received a call from the Reformed church in Concord. He will leave for his future home next week.

It is said that Mr. Jas. A. Leach will run for the Senate if his friends insist; that J. T. Grimes will be an independent candidate for Sheriff; that Mr. T. C. Ford would be the best man to run for Sheriff on the Democratic ticket. It is furthermore said that the woods are full of candidates for every office on the Democratic and Republican county tickets.

Mr. A. J. McBride, of Tyro, has presented us with a cluster of very prolific oats. He harvested his crop with a Wood reaper, which he considers a superior machine. Mr. Mc Bride is upwards of sixty years old, but he is hale and hearty, and loves to work in the field. He is a progressive and successful farmer. His last year's crop of corn and wheat remains untouched, while he has plenty left over from the year before to supply all his wants.

A private letter to a gentleman in town brings intelligence of a fatal accident in Davie County. On Wednesday of last week, Mr. Rowan Gowan, who lived about 12 miles above Mocksville, was thrown from a young mule. He held to the bridle and was dragged some distance and trampled under the mule's feet. He died the next day. He was about thirty years old, a highly respected and industrious young man. He leaves a wife and two or three little children.

Mr. J. T. Grimes, superintendent of the Emmons, called on us Tuesday and presented us with some specimens of ore. Miners are now taking ore from the four hundred and ten foot level. The specimens are from the four levels, ranging from two hundred to four hundred and ten feet. The ore in the first level assays fifteen per cent. copper and fourteen dollars gold, that from the lowest level is twenty-seven per cent. copper with an unascertained quantity of gold.

HIGH POINT ITEMS.

[FROM THE ENTERPRISE, 25TH.]

The Friends' Yearly meeting house in this place will be enclosed by a new fence in a few days. The grove will also be fenced.

Mr. A. H. Lindsay, Sr., died suddenly at his home at Friendship last Sunday, July 20th, aged about 72 years.

Mr. Calvin Johnson, living near this place, has recently lost three fine hogs by hydrophobia.

Messrs. A. A. Barker & Sons received an order this week from Virginia for 25,000 palings.

Drs. Burton and Brown removed an ugly tumor from the face of Mr. M. T. Barker's little daughter last week.

Messrs. Pickett and Welch's tobacco factory will close this week, we are informed, on account of not being able to get leaf tobacco in sufficient quantities to keep at work. For the same reason, Messrs. W. Welborn & Co., will close in about three weeks.

—The Salisbury *Examiner* says: E. W. Lyon, superintendent of the "Copper World" Mine, in Person county, has about thirty hands at work, taking out a high grade of copper ore, averaging 20 per cent. copper and 35 ozs. of silver to the ton.——Prof. Maillefort is erecting a Chilian mill and mining ore on the Glenn Anna, near Thomasville.——Mr. Arthur Maillefort is erecting machinery to treat the ores of the Little Lead, in Montgomery County.

Blaine's Letter of Acceptance.

Mr. Blaine has written a long and adroit letter of acceptance which would fill an entire page of this paper. Few men read such things now-a-days; even when they agree with the sentiments expressed. Blaine's main points are that the Republican party has made the nation what it is; that "Protection" is the touchstone of American prosperity; that the Tariff keeps up the price of American labor, and enables the American workingman to live in comfort (if a New Englander enriched by spoils and taxes from the South, he ought to have added); and that all American measures should be *American* in spirit and effect. This last is a tickler for the Irish, who hate all things English; and for the Westerners who hate the Chinese.

As to the South, Mr. Blaine tosses us a threat in these words:—

"Some of the Southern States have already entered upon a career of industrial development and prosperity. These, at least, should not lend their own electoral votes to destroy their own future.

"Any effort to unite the Southern States upon issues that grow out of the memories of the war, will summon the Northern States to combine in the assertion of that nationality which was their inspiration in the the civil struggle. And thus great energies which should be united in a common industrial development will be wasted in hurtful strife. The Democratic party shows itself a foe to Southern prosperity by always invoking and urging Southern political consolidation. Such a policy quenches the rising instinct of patriotism in the heart oi the Southern youth; it revives and stimulates prejudice; it substitutes the spirit of barbaric vengeance for the love of peace, progress and harmony."

—*Farmer and Mechanic.*

Fifty Thousand Postmasters.

The list of postmasters discloses some interesting facts. There are in round numbers, about 50,000 postmasters in the United States, whose salaries run from $8,000 down to nine cents. The individual receiving the largest salary in this capacity is the postmaster at New York, whose salary is $8,000 the same as that of the Postmaster General himself. The smallest salary paid appears to be that paid to H. H. Forrest, at Redale, Pitt county, N. C., whose salary according to this register, was nine cents last year. Postmasters below a certain grade, it will be understood, are paid according to the number of stamps cancelled at their offices. Formerly they were paid according to the number of stamps sold, but this system was not found to be satisfactory, some of the postmasters making a business of selling stamps in order to get their percentages. Now they are paid by the number of stamps cancelled, receiving the full value up to the first $50, and a certain proportion after reaching that sum. Out of the 50,000 postmasters in the United States there are 2,000, according to this register, whose salaries are less than $10 each.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—Cholera reported as abating in France.

—Crops are seriously affected by drought in Texas.

—The French troops have been repulsed in Madagascar.

—Cleveland, Ohio, has the first electric railroad in America. The experiment was successful.

—It is estimated that 130 persons perished in a collision of steamers near Corunna, in Italy.

—The river Nile is lower than since 1878, when 40,000 persons perished from famine, in Egypt.

—The defalcations of Col. J. O. P. Burnside, late the disbursing officer of the Postoffice Department, it is now found, foot up to $80,000, or $50 000 more than was first stated.

—A locomotive boiler exploded on Thursday of last week on the western division of the Western N. C. R. R., near Pigeon River, 25 miles north of Asheville, killing Engineer Warren, the fireman and a convict, and injuring several other persons.

—The Washington monument has reached the height of 488 feet, and is now the highesst structure in the world with the single exception of the Cologne Cathedral. The work on the pyramidal cap, or roof, which is to complete the shaft, will begin about September 1st.

—A dispatch from Cheraw, S. C. says that J. Hawley Douglass, who was generally thought to be the person who led the posse that killed Bogan Cash, was shot down on the 18th while at work in his field. He was shot in the side and the wound is considered mortal. He claims to know who did the shooting, but has not communicated the fact to any one.

—A 3-year old child of Lemon Kilbefner, near Ephrata, Pa., slipped out of the house on Monday afternoon and laid down in its father's wheat field. The hired man, who was driving the reaping machine at the time, could not see the child on account of the wheat, drove right over it and cut it to pieces. The remains were carried to the house in a basket.

PETERSBURG, VA., July 8.—The Swift Creek and Blandford cotton factories have stopped work, throwing out of employment a large number of hands. The other cotton factories here are only working on half time; as is also the case with many tobacco factories. The cause is the dull season and the over production of goods.

—It is reported that the discovery has been made in the Postoffice Department that certain of the employees of the stamp division had been stealing large quantities of new stamps in sheets, and disposing of them to outside parties, and that such depredations had been going on for a long time, the value of the stamps thus taken being estimated at several thousand dollars.

—In pursuance of the provisions of the legislative, judicial and executive appropriation bill, reducing the number of internal revenue agents from 35 to 20, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue last week ordered the discharge of the following named agents in the South: Thos. Powers, North Carolina; Jno. Young and C. B. Harrison, Tennessee; Jacob Wagner and J. T. Wilson, Virginia. The other ten are located in the North and West.

—The Georgia girl has come to grief. Her secret has been discovered. A Massachusetts teacher of physical culture says: "The secret of her performance is that she is quick enough to use your own power against yourself, unless you understand the workings of the different muscles brought into play. The only way to resist such force is to resist. When once the secret is understood the power is gone."

—A fatal duel was fought at Dallas, Texas, Sunday night last, between Bowie Strange and W. H. Beale, two young men, natives of Gordonsville, Va. They had a difficulty, the cause of which is unknown, and retired to a private room in their hotel, soon after which pistol shots were heard. On entering the room both the young men were prostrate and weltering in their blood—dead.

—The Secret Service Division of the Treasury Department has received advices that a new counterfeit $10 silver certificate has appeared in the West. It is supposed to have been printed from a woodcut, but is likely to deceive an ordinary judge of money. It is of the series of 1880, G. W. Schofield, register; James Gilfilian, treasurer. The note is one-quarter of an inch shorter than the genuine; the paper is composed of two thin layers, with the silk parallel lines and fibre placed between them. In the story on the back where it should read "And all public dues and when so received" the word "all" is entirely omitted, and the words "when so" are tied together as one word. There are numerous other defects which judges of paper money will readily discover.

—Major Allen, Pigeon Indian Agent for Northern Montana, reports that the Indians are dying fast from the scant supply of food at the agency. The carpenter has furnished thirty coffins within the past month, but it is believed that the deaths are fully thrice that number, as the Indians have a great dislike to burying their dead, preferring the old custom of placing the bodies in trees or in stone piles on high hills. In another week the supplies will be entirely exhausted, and the 3,000 Indians on the reservation will be left to starve or subsist on the cattle of the settlers. Trouble is feared.

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements needful for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: *the entire fulfilment of its promises.*

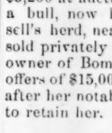
The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction.

The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dryness, and thus prevents baldness. It stimulates the weakened glands, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not transient, like those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes its use a matter of economy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
FOR THE
WHISKERS

Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.



FOR ALL THE FORMS
OF
Scrofulous, Mercurial, and Blood Disorders,
the best remedy, because the most searching and thorough blood-purifier, is
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles, $5.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending July 26th, 1884:

Mrs. M. H. Burkhead, Lucinda Brown, Miss Sarah Crouse, Sarah Swaim, S. K. Sicelоff, David Wilyard.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

A Jersey for which $15,000 was Twice Refused.

The Jersey cow, Bomba, No. 10,330, says the New York *Times*, died on Saturday last, of milk fever, at the farm of her breeder and owner, A. B. Darling, near Ramseys, N. Y., two days after having dropped her fourth calf, a bull, by Darling's Rioter. This was the first cow that challenged public skepticism, regarding her alleged great butter yield, and her trial of seven days in the hands of a disbelieving committee in the fall of 1882, did, perhaps, more than any other one thing, to establish public confidence in the claims made on behalf of Jersey cattle. The result of the test was 21 pounds 11½ ounces of unsalted butter in seven days, and it still remains the best public record for a cow milking in second calf, though one private trial claims to surpass it. Bomba had just reached the age at which her famous grand-dam Eurotas, No. 2,454, came to the zenith of her capacity, and it was in contemplation to test her the coming year, in expectation of realizing her owner's prediction, that a cow will yet be found capable of yielding 900 pounds of butter, followed by a calf, all within a year. In the combination sale in May last, Bomba's daughter, an 8 months heifer, brought $5,200 at auction. Her second calf, a bull, now heads Col. H. S. Russell's herd, near Boston, Mass., and sold privately for a similar sum. The owner of Bomba received two cash offers of $15,000 each for her, shortly after her notable test, but preferred to retain her.

—The most delicate persons enjoy taking **Emory's Little Cathartic Pills**, they restore color, give a wholesome appetite, put new life in a broken down body, they are pleasant to take and their action is very mild. Druggists sell them.—15 Cents.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "**scavengers of the system,**" producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
ANNUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.
Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists

SANITARIUM, Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cures Nose, Throat, Lungs, full blen, 96 p., route, cost, free.

MARRIAGE AND HEALTH GUIDE. 260 pgs. Illustrated.
All that the doubtful curious or thoughtful want to know. Cloth and gilt binding 50 cts, paper 25c, Marriage Guide, 144 p 10c, sent sealed, money or stps, by
DR. WHITTIER 302 PENN AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA.
The great specialist, Nervous Debility, Impediments to Marriage, Consultation and Pamphlet free.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

GEO. W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYYNUM

MAY, 1884.

NEW GOODS FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR!

HINSHAW & BYNUM,
Wholesale and Retail Merchants,
DEALERS IN
Field Seeds and Star Brand Fertilizers,
WINSTON, N. C.

OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

is more complete than ever before and our steadily and rapidly increasing trade shows that we are making it to the interest of the Merchants in this section of country to trade with us. Remember that we were the first to take out a *Drummer's* license and that we pay more *Purchase Tax* and more *Freight* than any mercantile firm here. Add the freight and expenses to Baltimore and Richmond prices and we will duplicate them and in several lines do better.

RETAIL STORES.

Our Dress Goods and Notion Departments are in the hands of competent lady sales women and in these departments you will find a new and elegant assortment of standard and Fancy Dress Goods, Lawns, White Goods, Piquets, Ginghams, Prints, Trimmings, Laces, Edgings, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Parasols, Fans, and Notions of every kind.

We also offer a full stock of Bleached and Brown Muslins, Drills, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Jeans, Cottonades,

Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Books and Stationary,

Leather, Salt, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Axes, Mattocks, Hoes, Spades, Shovels, Forks, Hames, Chains, Collars, Steel Plows, Saws, Cutlery, Oils, Syrups, White and Red Lead, Coffee, Sugar, Meat, Corn, Lard, Drugs, Buckets, Tubs, Kegs, Brooms, Scythes and Grain Cradles, &c.

Sole Agents for the sale of

T. MILES' SONS PHILADELPHIA HAND MADE SHOES.

for Men, Women, Misses and Children. Sole Agents for the sale of the

Celebrated Bay State Boots and Shoes.

We also have exclusive control in this market of

J. A. Leach & Co's Thomasville Shoes,
L. B. & L. S. Holt's Bellemont Plaids,
Isaac A. Sheppard & Co's Excelsior Cook Stoves,

the very best made. We sell at Factory Prices.

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,
F. & H. FRIES' JEANS, ARISTA SHEETING AND COTTON YARN,
EAGLE & PHŒNIX JEANS, TICKING AND BALL SEWING COTTON
HOLSTEIN WOOLEN MILLS ALL WOOL CASSIMERES.

SEEDS.

We have had thoroughly tested many of the different kinds of Grasses and now sell only Orchard Grass Seed, Red Clover, Sappling Clover, Herds Grass, Timothy and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed.

FERTILIZERS.

The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure stands at the head of the list of Tobacco fertilizers throughout both Virginia and North Carolina and no one who wishes to raise a crop of fine, bright, rich, waxy Tobacco that will sell for a high price cant afford to plant a crop of Tobacco without using it. We sold 1,100 bags at this place last week and were out two days.

STAR BRAND GUANO FOR WHEAT.

We ask the farmers to compare the present crop of growing wheat where this fertilizer was used with crops where other brands were used and also examine the clover and grass and to remember that the Star Brand Guano is the only fertilizer that makes a good crop of grass following the wheat crop. We will make it to the interest of every farmer *who sows wheat* this fall to use the Star Brand Guano.

We are prepared to buy large quantities of Dried Fruits and Berries this season. All are cordially invited to

COME AND SEE US.

Respectfully,
HINSHAW & BYNUM.

May 12th, 1884.

EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS are prepared from MAY APPLE.

EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS
are the BEST EVER MADE for Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness. One good dose of three or four Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, followed by one pill every night for a week or two, makes the human machine work as clock work; they purify the blood and put new life in a broken down body. Purely Vegetable, Harmless, Pleasant, Infallible. Do not purge, but leave them. Sold by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers at 15 cts., 2 Box, or by mail.
STANDARD CURE CO., Proprietors, 197 Pearl St., N. Y.

Emory's Little Cathartic are more than is claimed; they prove to be the best Pill ever used here. Worth twice the money asked.—W. W. H. Gentry, Harmony Grove, Ga.——Emory's Little Cathartic are the most perfect of all the Cathartics.—WM. BISHOP, Mills River, N. C.——My aged mother used one box with wonderful results.—N. W. BAKER, Locust Grove, Ohio.—— I recommend them.—JOHN COLLINS, M. D., Athens, Texas.——They are excellent.—R. BROWN, Jackson, Miss.——They are unexcelled.—MRS. ELIZABETH REYSER, Moberly, Mo.

MALARIA In all its forms positively cured with a never-failing remedy: they contain no Quinine, Mercury, or poison of any kind. Endorsed by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere, or by mail, 25 Cents a Box. **Emory's Standard Cure Pills,**
STANDARD CURE CO., New York.

AMERICAN POETRY,
AMERICAN PROSE,
GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS,
GEMS FROM THE POETS,
all elegant Gift Books,
AT THE SALEM BOOK STORE.
Lots of other books, some of them will be sold at and below cost.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching; very distressing, particularly at night; seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is a pleasant, sure cure. Also; for Tetter, Itch, Salt-Rheum, Scald-Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box, by mail, 50 cts., 3 for $1.25, Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists,

NEW BOOKS.

BEYOND THE GATES.
GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS.
GEMS OF GENIUS.
BIRTHDAY BOOKS,
POEMS.
ILLUSTRATED HYMNS.
Fringed editions of celebrated Poems.
AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
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JUVENILE AND TOY BOOKS.
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Cards for Scrap Books cheap in lots.

We offer a number of fine Christmas, New Year and Easter Cards, in assorted lots, cheap for cash. The supply is limited.
SALEM BOOKSTORE.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9	Leaves Salem,	6.00 a. m.
" 10	Arrives "	11.38 a. m.
" 11	Leaves "	7.00 p. m.
" 12	Arrives "	12.20 a. m.

Blackberries are about play ed out.

—Tuesday weather somewhat stormy.

—Vegetable soup is popular since green corn is plenty.

—There is warning in the honey comb. It is bee-ware.

—The frame work of the New Paper mill is being put up.

—The Wachovia Band netted $60 at their promenade concert.

—Fine rains throughout this section of country during the past week.

—William Nading is quite sick with fever. Hope he will soon be well again.

—See Stein Bros. notice of dissolution of partnership, and selling out at and below cost.

—Mrs. R. L. Patterson and family are at Palmyra, Caldwell county, for the summer.

—Home grown and Georgia watermelons are plenty. Cantalopes are coming in the market.

—We regret to learn that Edmund Blum, of Winston Township, is still very sick.

—The Fall term of the 81st session of Salem Female Academy will commence on Thursday, Sept. 4th.

—Mrs. E. W. Kremer has returned from Baltimore accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Sallie Stevenson.

—Dr. Butner's new Tobacco Factory is under roof. It is one of the best buildings of the kind in both towns.

—Henry E. Fries, Secretary of the State Exposition, is North on a business trip in the interests of the Exposition.

—The huge boulder near the Public School House in this place is blown to pieces, for use in macadamizing the streets.

—The Dried Fruit market has opened and promises to be an active one, although the prices are not as high as last season.

—Reed Bros., are excavating for a new store building on the corner of Main and Depot streets, near the Orinoco Warehouse.

—Mrs. E. B. Rights' school at Kernersville, will open August 11th. Good enough for anybody and cheap enough for everybody.

—Union Grove Sunday School is making efforts to raise funds to purchase a new organ and have already raised a considerable amount.

—A free trial of Prof. Harris' Pastille treatment for nervous and physical debility in men can be had of Harris Remedy Co., St. Louis, Mo.

—W. E. Spaugh & Son, the well-known wagon manufacturers, have recently built six new dwellings in the southern portion of Waughtown.

—Rev. J. T. Zorn and family will leave for Nazareth, Pa., the last of this week. We wish him a pleasant journey and abundant success in his new position.

—Phil and Henry Laugenour left for their home in California. They made many friends in this place and vicinity. Mrs. Laugenour and daughter left on Wednesday last.

THE FAIR.—The premium list of the Forsyth Wheat and Cattle Fair has been issued. We learn that more than usual interest is taken in the Fair, and that it will be well represented.

—The *Republican* says: The first new tobacco was sold Tuesday—primings, at 7½ cents per pound. A leaf dealer suggests that the saving of primings will beat picking blackberries two to one.

—Prof. E. W. Lineback has been, for several weeks, repairing and tuning the pianos of Salem Female Academy. They will be in first-rate order by the opening of the Fall Session.

—C. E. Crist has shown us some fine Irish potatoes. From a peck of seed he raised 9½ bushels. Twelve of these potatoes weighed 9 pounds, and one of them 20 ounces. They will be exhibited at the Wheat Fair.

FIRE IN WINSTON. — Saturday night, about midnight, the tobacco factory of Foy & Foy was destroyed by fire. Two young men, sleeping in the factory, escaped by the rope from the pulley outside the building. The insurance amounts to about $9000. The fire is supposed to have originated in the dry room.

A STRINGENT DOG LAW.—The Town Commissioners of Kernersville at their last meeting passed an ordinance that the owner of any dog in the town of Kernersville, allowing said dog to run at large, should be fined $10; and furthermore that any dog found running at large, should be killed.—*News.*

—Rev. Wm. H. Vogler, of New Dorp, Staten Island, N. Y., after a pleasant visit among relatives and friends here, returned home on Monday evening last, accompanied by his sisters, Misses Sallie and Martha Vogler. They expect to take steamer at Norfolk, Va. Wish them a safe journey.

—Mrs. H. A. Lemly and Miss Laura retuned from Farmington, Davie county on Monday last, where they had been spending several weeks with friends and relatives. They were accompanied by Chas. F. Bahnson, and daughter Miss Mattie and Mrs. Frank Johnston, of that place.

—The midsummer heated term is here; and we know of no more pleasant resort than old Salem, with it shady trees, and the long and cool verandes of its hotels. The Belo House is well patronized and its table compares favorably with any first-class hotel in the country. The Salem Hotel's reputation for good square meals is long established, and the summer tourists know how to appreciate shady and cool premises.

—A man named James Brown was badly bruised and had his skull fractured in a drunken row, last week, in Winston. At one time he was considered in a dangerous condition, but now seems in a fair way of recovery. Bud Riggs, the accused perpetrator of the deed, is in jail, awaiting the result of Brown's injuries.

—During this month if the sky is watched at night, shooting stars are apt to be seen. In August the Earth crosses the track of miriads of meteors, which seem to move in a regular path of their own. Most astronomers believe that these meteors are small portions of what was once a single body, and that they become visible because their motion while passing through the earth's atmosphere, creates heat and light. November is another month of shootings tars, but in Summer are about as brilliant as those of the late autumn.

—Many inquiries having been made as to whether there would be any excursion this season from Salem to Morehead City and Beaufort, N. C., in reply will say that if a party of 50 or more can be secured, round trip tickets can be had at $6.50 each; but in order to secure these low rates, a guarantee must be given for the sale of at least 50 tickets. All must go on the same train, but can return on any regular train, within 10 days from date of ticket. All persons wishing to avail themselves of these low rates, and spend a few days at either of these noted summer resorts, will please give their names to the undersigned as soon as possible, or before the 9th of August, so that tickets can be ordered in time. If the 50 tickets can be sold, the trip will be made about the middle of August. Due notice will be given as to date of departure.

C. A. HEGE,
Salem Iron Works.

—Elm Street Sunday School Anniversary Entertaiment on Sunday evening last was a pleasant and instructive occasion. The singing was very fine and the recitations well given. Rev. W. H. Vogler addressed the audience in a pleasant manner. Too much praise cannot be given the worthy Superintendent and teachers of this large and excellent Sunday School.

Republican Club.

On Friday evening July 25th, a Blaine and Logan Club was formed in Commissioner's Hall in this place. Judge Starbuck, Charles Reynolds and others spoke. The Club numbers some 50 members.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

Education.

NEAR SALEM, July 17th, 1884.

Behold the tender scion form, the tall and spreading tree!
O Teacher! let thy knowledge, wisdom, worth the true sap be.

Education is derived from a word that means to lead or guide. It embraces not only the common branches of learning as taught in schools, but the head, heart and hand. The heart should be instructed in all that is good, great and noble, to love God and man. Pure religion and a good conscience are the unerring guides. The head or brain are the seat of intellect, the store house of knowledge where this great treasury of wisdom is placed at our disposal, and brought forth by memory, when called for. But memory differs much in different individuals from various causes, bad health, old age, negligence, idleness and dissipation.

But I would now say a few words about practical education; usefulness should be considered first. To know how to read stands first; it is the key which unlocks and brings to view what has been said and done since the creation of the world.

A Graded School is located in Winston, and some ten or more in the State. It is claimed to have advantages in classing scholars; as a whole corps of teachers and professors are necessary, they have more time and can give more thorough instruction in their own department; but the strongest argument in favor of graded schools is *the most good to the greatest number, and perfect equality as to the rich and poor.*

I will now come to the point, and say a few words in favor of instructing both sexes in certain occupations, learning the *hands*. I will call it the bread and butter education, and perhaps a little honey added. As the motto is *forward, progress*, let us open more avenues of subsistence for woman.

My views are given below and we hope to see them adopted by schools and counties. Let the Winston graded school start the move. A small tract of land should belong to the institute, and the small fruits cultivated, strawberries, &c., and grapes, and the pupils both male and female, required to work several hours during the week; a nursery of fruit trees and instruction in budding and grafting. Silk culture should also be encouraged by planting a few acres in mulberry trees, and might use the common mulberry at first. A few Italian bees with the best constructed hives, and a fish pond if only of small dimensions, to give instruction on propagation of the finny tribe. Men who are strictly versed in these branches should be employed and give regular weekly instruction, and be required of every scholar, girls as well as boys, to attend, and this employment would be good exercise and be a source of health.

There should be several annual festivals for the school, when the strawberries are in their prime, and the vintage feast when the grapes are ripe, and the vine loaded with its precious burden. Just think of long tables loaded with a dozen different kinds of grapes, and perhaps two hundred children eating and talking and laughing, and parents and friends there too. It would be a scene never to be forgotten and result in much good.

UNCLE DICK.

Does Fruit Growing Pay in North Carolina.

Messrs. Editors: Having been requested to write my opinion on the above subject, I will give it, to be taken for what it may seem worth.

I do not propose to claim that fruit growing will bring a fortune to each and every person engaging in that occupation, but the evidence is plain to me on every hand, that fruit growing in North Carolina does pay a rich reward to every land owner that engages in it, to the full extent of home supplies, if nothing more. We must realize the fact that the wives and little ones are obliged to spend most of their time at home, consequently if there is any place on earth that should be beautiful, pleasant and enticing, it should be our home surroundings. And what better way can the common tiller of the soil get about it than to plant trees and vines to hang weeping during the summer and autumn, with their beautiful crimson and golden fruits; and when the autumn comes gather and store away of the harvest of fruits in our cellars in such quantities that it will not be exhausted until a new crop of fruit is ready to commence to harvest. Many a child with a love for his home, has been disgusted and driven into other countries because the home surroundings were so destitute of attraction. Fruits will make home attractive, pleasant and enticing, and is not expensive to beautify homes with.

The children love to gather and eat fruits and the middle-aged and the old people love to wander amongst the trees and vines loaded with beautiful ripe fruits and pluck and eat; and fruits are admitted even to the sick, in many cases, when no other food could be taken by the patient.

The writer has received many orders in winter and late in the spring, for fresh green fruits for persons on a sick bed, who could not be expected to live,—asking for only the smallest quantity, if I did not have it in abundance, saying that the sick person could take no more food or medicine; and in every such order it has been filled with the best of ripe fruits, and in every case the sick parties receiving great benefit, and in no case did any injury result from eating the ripe fruits properly prepared for the sick. One of God's grandest earthly blessings is surely the good fruits of our land, of which North Carolina can be made a home for most all of our American and many foreign sorts.

For a common family, a two rod square of ground properly planted to our largest and most productive strawberries, for instance the *Sharpless* and *Crescent*, is amply sufficient for a three or four weeks supply; and then come our fine cherries, the *Rockport* frequently as early as the strawberry, and the *Black Tartarian, May Duke, Governor Wood, Great Bigarreau, Elton, Napoleon, Amber Bigarreau, Early Richmond* and also *Black-hearts* and *Morrellos*, ripening in succession from the first of May until the last of June, and can be grown in yards and along road sides where shade is wanted; and it is but little trouble to sell all surplus cherries in almost any section of country near railroads, at from ten to twenty cents per quart; many reliable reports have reached me where ten to twenty dollars per tree, in a single year, have been realized, and many reports of much larger income from single trees in one season.

Next coming in rotation of profitable fruits, are our early peaches which have proved a rich reward to all engaged in peach growing for market, who were located near railroad shipping facilities for Northern sections of our country, often receiving according to reliable reports, from one hundred to two and three hundred dollars clear profit to the acre, planted in peach trees and properly cared for.

As to apple tree planting, we never hear it questioned as to the great profit of apple orchards when proper selections were made at planting time, it being an easy matter with care in gathening and storing our best keeping apples, to have an assortment of them fresh and sound in our cellars through the entire winter and into spring, until our early apples come into ripening. But the local nature of the apple makes it of the greatest importance to give thought before planting the apple orchard, as to what varieties are best suited to our section of country. Considering the immense number of winter apples catalogued in American catalogues, comparatively few of them are desirable or of value to plant in North Carolina as winter keepers.

The strawberry, cherry, peach, pear and grape, almost any variety that will succeed in Virginia, Pennsylvania, New York or New Jersey, will succeed in most sections in North Carolina. But not so with the apple. Many have dearly learned the lesson by buying entire orchards of young trees, which proved entirely unsuited to their section,—varieties which originated far away and had never been tested in their locality, and hence a failure—large orchards bearing no fruit as to pofit.

The pear is not so local in its nature; but to plant a pear orchard without learning of the most successful varieties, as a market fruit, will surely prove a failure as to profit; but with the proper selection, care in pruning, cultivation, etc., pear growing cannot fail to be profitable, on all our railroad lines, especially near the cities, as at no time our best pears fail to be ready sale at from four to six dollars per bushel.

The grape, the value of which has not been appreciated generally here in North Carolina until lately, has every indication in the future of adding great wealth to our State. The time was when grape growing could not be depended upon; but the day has come since so many varieties of great value have been recently originated, taking the place of our older worthless sorts, that grape growing has become one of our most profitable industries. Many statements from reliable sources could be produced to show enormous profits from single acres planted to grapes, besides the great pleasure to a family to pluck the ripe clusters from the vine on their own grounds. Who that has enjoyed the pleasure of visiting a vineyard loaded with ripe clusters of such grapes as the *Concord, Hartford Prolific, Delaware, Martha, Lady Washington, Lady* and *Brighton*, and many others of finer reliable grapes, would for a moment consent to do without such pleasures and great profits which can be derived from our fruits.

PROPRIETOR CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,
Shore, Yadkin Co., N. C.

How to Care for Roads.

The town of Amenia, in Duchess county, N. Y., has tried, with marked success, the plan of keeping a force of four or five men at work on the highways through most of the year under the supervision of an experienced and skillful builder of roads, who gives his attention constantly to the work. Every part of the seventy miles of highway in the town is in good condition, and the expense of keeping it so has been much less than it could have been by the old method. The new plan has greatly relieved the farmers, who have not been called to work on the roads at a time when other duties demanded their attention. New York has a law which directs that the voters of any town may elect to adopt this plan of hiring a force of men and a competent commissioner to make and keep in repair the roads of their town, but the plan, once adopted, must be followed for not less than three years. It has been found that by the method described the roads have been kept in better condition than ever before, and that the cost of the work has actually been less than that of road-making by the old way.

North Carolina Wonders.

Among the chief wonders of the western part of North Carolina is the number and variety of its mineral springs. One of the most wonderful of these is just now attracting wide attention on account of its great healing and curative properties. It is in Alexander county near Ellendale postoffice, on the road leading from Lenoir to Taylorsville, and belongs to Mr. Milton Millstead. It was discovered ten or eleven years ago, springing up in a corn row,— ditches near by being choked up. It is a bold spring. Although it was noticed to be peculiar water when first discovered, its healing properties were unknown for some time afterwards. It was first tosted on fresh cuts. A very bad cut on the foot of Mr. Millstead was cured up so quickly that it was tried on old sores, tetter and ringworm, warts, pimples, etc., all of which were cured and rapidly disappeared under its magical influence. The people of the neighborhood are using the water for all manner of diseases with the greatest satisfaction. The reputation of the healing water has spread till it is carried away by hundreds of gallons to all parts of Alexander county, to Wilkes, Watauga and Ashe. There are no improvements at the spring, nor is it for sale. R. Z. Linney, Esq., the well known lawyer of Taylorsville, used the water recently with so much benefit that he offered a good round sum for the property, but his offer was refused, and we understand it cannot be bought.—*Lenoir Chronicle.*

—The other day a little daughter of Henry Brothers, proprietor of the saw mill in Kanona, Steuben county, N. Y., carried his dinner to him at the mill. On entering the mill she saw her father's head and body to the waist lying on one side of the saw platform. The other half of his body was on the opposite side of the platform. In walking about the saw he had fallen in some way in front of it and was cut in two.

—The government spends about $50,000 a year for the repair of mail pouches; there are about 10,000 mail bags in use; and about 10,000 new ones are bought yearly.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me.
HORACE FAIRBROTHER."
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,
MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."
159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."
Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRAGDON."
Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	85 to 90
Oats, " "	40 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white,) " "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	08 to 10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams'	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	10 to 12
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	6 to 07
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush,	70 to 90
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	05 to 00
Chickens,	20 to 25
Hay, per hundred,	50 to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs,	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

NEW.

Lugs Common Red	4 00 to 6 00
" Good	6 00 to 7 50
" Bright	6 00 to 12 50
" Fine	15 00 to 18 00
Fillers Common	4 00 to 6 00
" Good	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine	12 00 to 18 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	25 00 to 40 00
" Fine	50 00 to 75 00
" Fancy	0000 to 00 00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries pitted,	12½ cents.
Damson, Plums,	8 cents.
Whortleberries,	7 cents.
Blackberries,	6 cents.
Quarter Apples,	4 cents.
Sliced Apples, common,	4 cents.
Sliced Apples, bright,	5 cents.
Sliced Apples, fancy,	6 cents.
Dark Peeled Peaches,	4 cents.
Bright " "	5 to 8 cents.
Fancy " "	10 cents.
Quarter unpeeled,	3 cents.
Halves "	4 cents.

Teacher Wanted.

I WISH to employ a lady to take charge of a small Primary School. Any one desiring such position will please address me at HALL'S FERRY, Davie Co., N. C., giving terms, &c.
July 19. 3t. C. A. HALL.

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SHORT-HAND pupils. Thorough instruction by mail, in the latest improved system. Address
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BINGHAM'S { Established 25. 1732. } is the only School for Boys in the South with GAS LIGHT, a first-class GYMNASIUM, and a first-class BATH HOUSE.
The course is PREPARATORY or FINISHING.
There is a thoroughly equipped school of TELEGRAPHY.
Special terms to young men of small means.
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TERMS:—$2.50 per afternoon; $3.00 per evening; $4.00 per afternoon and evening. For further particulars apply to the Proprietor,
CLARENCE CRIST.
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Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

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FACTS REGARDING Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

It will purify and enrich the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH! In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion.

The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co. St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.

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BALTIMORE CLOTHING HOUSE.

MAIN STREET, WINSTON, NORTH CAROLINA.

N. B.—All parties due the firm will come up at once and settle.

Raleigh Register.

Early in February—as soon as the printers receive the necessary material—the publication of the

Raleigh Register,

a North Carolina Democratic newspaper, will be commenced.

The REGISTER will be printed weekly until the great political campaign of 1884 begins. It will then be issued twice a week, or as often as may be useful or necessary to the Democratic party in North Carolina. It will be printed from new and beautiful type on good white paper, and though it may not be large enough to hold all at once all the good things that glowing prospectuses sometimes promise, yet the application of a thorough knowledge of how to use them will put into the thirty-two broad columns all the news, much good reading, and a complete history of what is done in North Carolina. Mr. HALE will be editor of the REGISTER.

The price of the REGISTER will be $2 a year, $1 for six months. Pay for your home paper, and then remit for the REGISTER. Those who remit $2 to this office will receive

AS A PREMIUM

either volume ordered of "Hale's Industrial Series." Two volumes are now ready: THE WOODS AND TIMBERS OF NORTH CAROLINA,—Curtis's, Emmons', and Kerr's Botanical Reports; supplemented by accurate County Reports of Standing Forests, and illustrated by an excellent map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 273 pp., $1.25.

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and hereby solicit the patronage of the community.

Those who formerly supplied themselves from this source, through the late Mr. Fulkerson, well know the reliability of the house, and I need only assure them, and all others who will kinkly give me a trial, that every effort will be made to please, and as heretofore, a good fit guaranteed.

I have a fresh lot of

SPRING SAMPLES,

with which I will be glad to wait on any one at his home, if desirable, outside of office hours.

J. A. LINEBACK.
Salem, Feb. 27, 1884.

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I have reduced the price on all kinds of plain Tombstones.

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Jan. 1st, 1884.

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Pat. Aug. 8, 1882.

The above cut fully illustrates and explains the working of same.

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London Hair Restorer-Great English Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 3½ 1d, or 75 cts., in U. S., money.

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No Griping, Poisonous Drugs, but purely Vegetable, safe and reliable. Prescribed even by Physicians. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Regulating the Bowels, Purifying the Blood, Cleansing from Malarial Taint. A perfect cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Bilious Disorders. Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address C. E. HULL & CO. 18 Cedar St., N. Y. City.

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J. C. MCCURDY & Co., Philadelphi,
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FOR SALE.—A lot near the graded school. Enquire at this office.

WHISPERING PINES.—A few copies at the Salem Book Store.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING QUALIFIED as Administratrix, according to law on the estate of John Mickey, deceased, hereby gives general notice to all creditors of said estate, to present their claims properly authenticated, before the 5th day of June, 1885, otherwise, this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons indebted to the estate are respectfully requested to make payment immediately.
MARTHA E. MICKEY, Executrix.
June 5, 1884.

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FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES.

Send your name and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of

THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY,

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FIRST-CLASS IN ALL ITS APPOINTMENTS.

Hot and Cold Baths, Gas, and all modern improvements, etc. Attentive servants. Table furnished with all the delicacies of the season. Sample rooms in Winston for Commercial Tourists.

W. H. BILLINGS,
MANAGER.
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Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption. All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.

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Black Wax Beans,
Golden Wax Beans,
Giant Wax Beans,
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The Old Dutch Plantain Plant.

While nature has been sparing in giving us a handmaiden of her valuable minerals, she has by an All-wise provision been generous in the prolific distribution of such vegetation she has given for medicine, and science in its eager search for the rare ones, has overlooked this fact. How many of us seeing the common Mullein plant in the old fields and waste places; the beautiful Sweet Gum tree bordering our swamps, have thought that in each there was a principle of the very highest medicinal virtue. It is true that the Cherokee Indians knew of this years ago, but not until recently has it began to attract the attention of the Medical world, and now the long forsaken Mullein plant ranks among the first, and all the medical journals are heralding its grand effects.

In TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN, the mullein tea is combined with the Sweet Gum, and by its use Consumptives are relieved and mothers made happy in curing their little ones of Croup and Whooping-Cough, and all suffering from Lung and Bronchial diseases are troubled no more.

For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. Manufactured by WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga., Proprietor Taylor's Premium Cologne.

Cash paid for Sweet Gum.

HUMILITY.

The tender flowers dream not how sweet they are.
The buttercup's wee blossom, bright and gay,
That gems the meadows like a golden star,
Twinkling with dew at sunny break of day,
Knows not how fair it makes this quiet spot—
My heart, it knoweth not, it knoweth not!

Sweet are the roses in the pasture lane—
Like flakes of sunset dropped from some rich cloud—
Oh, sweet, indeed, but not with sweetness vain;
Nor is the pasture of their presence proud—
Not for themselves they blossom, bud and nod—
They spring to breathe to man the piece of God.

I never heard a songster's lay that told
Of aught but simple joy and grateful praise.
The oriole, with throat aflame with gold,
Dreams not he is a charm to mortal gaze.
No bird to laud himself hath ever sung;
His song if for the flowers he chirps among.

The rainbow streaming o'er the silver mist,
With hues as soft as morning-glories bright,
Where, by the glowing lips of sunbeams kissed,
The airy clouds blush into colored light—
Calls not for praise; but in a little while
Rides in the passing storm its modest smile.

The mountains, round whose brows the stars rejoice,
Whose peaks are hoary with eternal snow,
Look up as if to listen for that voice
That woke creation, centuries ago,
Thinking perchance its might again may rise
And bid their summits blossom to the skies.

So asks the eagle soaring round their height,
And ask the moon that with her beauty great
Beams on their silent whiteness through the night.
If e'er they breathe a whisper of their state,
Unmindful how the praising world admires,
They point to God and heaven their dazzling spires.

The sun that fills the skies with summer calms,
The stars that light unmeasured depths of space,
Like distant suns that flash reflected charms,
When on the night Jehovah turns his face—
All these in humbleness their glory wear,
Grateful, not proud, because Heaven made them fair.

Oh, vaunting man, go ponder on these things!
Think—what is glory in thy Maker's view!
Who wins the passing praise the cold world sings,
Nor always earns the praise of Heaven, too.
Thou mayst through life thy name with gods enroll,
Yet hear rebuke of angels in thy soul.

Oh, to be simple in the lives we lead!
To know that what we hold is not our own!
The lily is as modest as the weed,
The mountain humble as the broken stone.
Since man is proud, how wise it is, how just,
That death should come to teach us we are dust!

—*E. W. Shurtleff, in Youth's Companion.*

WHAT THE BEES DID.

"You can't eat no more idle bread in this house!" angrily exclaimed old John Hurdle, addressing his son Abe. "No, sir, no more idle bread in this house."

"I must eat it outdoors then, must I?" asked the boy.

"No, you sha'n't eat it on my farm. I do believe that you've got less consideration than any man I ever saw. You know as well as I do that the corn is suffering for work, but as soon as my back is turned you drop your hoe and sit down in the shade. I wish I may never stir again if I ever saw the like in my life. I am a great mind to drive you off. Go on back there and hoe that corn. Where're you goin'?" The boy had started to enter the house.

"Wanter get something to eat."

"It hasn't been three hours since you eat breakfast."

"Yes, but I'm hungry now."

The boy entered the kitchen where his mother, among bright pans was scouring a brass kettle until it had begun to shine like a mirror.

"Abe, why do you give your father so much trouble? Why don't you stick to your work. Pleg take that boy! Don't cut that bread."

"Oh, I can't work all the time," proceeding to cut the bread. "I'm tired, an' it's so hot out there."

"Abraham," called the father.

"Yes, sir."

"Are you comin'?"

"In a minit," and cutting off a piece of butter with a butcher knife, he proceeded to spread it on his bread.

"Abe, do hurry up," said the mother. "Don't you know that if we could afford it you would not have to work?"

The old man entered, holding with an angry grip, an apple tree sprout.

"Pap, don't whip him," the mother pleaded. "I am sure that he will go on to his work and stick to it."

"I am a great mind to cut him in two. Of all the boys I ever saw, he is the most trifling. I don't know what will become of him when we drap off. What will you do, hah?"

"Don't know, sir," munching his bread.

"What will you do for a living, hah?"

"Eat, I reckon."

"Oh, there's no doubt of that, provided you can get anything to eat, but if you don't make a great improvement in the way you stir your stumps, you'll starve to death. You don't want to work, you don't seem to care for play, but all you want is to mope around like you'd lost the last friend in the world. What do you mean by it?"

"I am thinking."

"Thinking?" replied the old gentleman derisively. "A boy that's too lazy to play, ain't going to do much thinkin'."

"Perhaps he does think, pap," said the boy's mother.

"That's all nonsense. What's he got to think about? He's too lazy to study up mischief. Go on now, and hoe that corn."

Abe slowly dragged himself away. The old man turned to his work of greasing a set of harness. After awhile, looking up, he saw the boy poking around the yard.

"What are you doing there?"

"Forget where I left my hoe."

"I do think in my soul, that you are the most worthless boy I ever saw. What's that lyin' there by you, hah?"

"It's the hoe," lazily taking up the implement.

"Now do you think you can recollect where the corn is?"

"Yes, sir, I reckon."

He moved slowly away and sought the place where the corn-blades waved in lazy whisper. The "chatter Jack" sat on the tall iron weed and sang his rip-saw notes; the "snake doctor" flew around and "zipped" the top of an old stump; a squirrel chattered in the neighboring woods, and a toad, fat on a diet of bugs and a drink of dew, lazily fell from a clod, showed his yellowish underside and then slowly hopped away. Abe approached a stump and struck it with his hoe. A low hum, a loud buzz, and the air was full of bumble bees. The boy threshed himself with his hat and took to his heels; slowly at first, but when a bee alighted on the back of his neck and made known the exact locality of his whereabouts, the boy set up a yell and ran toward the house at the top of his speed. The old man saw him coming. He was surprised to see his son travel so rapidly, and the old fellow, throwing down his harness, slapped himself and roared with laughter. Abe bounded over the fence like a deer. The old man was so much tickled that he had to support himself against the corner of the house, but the next moment he was trying to untangle a bee from his "bush-heap" of hair. His wild motions attracted other bees, and the boy now rescued, shouted with laughter.

"Come, fight them off!" shouted the old man. "Confound it, don't you see that they are killing me?"

The old lady came out, but she was too prudent to rush to the rescue, and the old man, thus left to fight his own battle, fought untill the bees "sheathed their swords through lack of argument."

"I ought to take a limb and whale you," said the old gentleman, smoothing out his ill-used hat. "Didn't you know better than to bring the things here?"

"I wasn't trying to bring the bees," the boy replied, "I was trying to bring myself."

After an application of effective remedies for such ills, the old man said:

"Wall, its proved one thing: That yer can travel faster than a creep. It was the fust time that I ever seed yer strike er trot. There must be somethin' in you. Jingo, how my jaw hurts. Have yer got any books?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, gether 'em up and in the mornin' you may hull out to school. A boy that's as pert as you are ought to be eddycated."

The next day Abe arose early. His father was surprised to see him "beat the sun," "for," as the old gentleman afterward declared, "I uster have to pull him out of bed every mornin'."

When Abe arrived at the school-house, where a learned bow-legged man smoked a clay pipe and put "him" in the nominative case, the pupils threw up their sun-bonnets and hats, and shouted: "Ho, here comes lazy Abe Hurdle."

In disappointment of all expectation, Abe did not mope around the grounds, but played with a vigor which astonished every one, including the learned bow-legged man who often indulged in the false participle of "having went." In the school-room the boy devoted himself to his books, and though he had lost much of his laziness, yet he was still too lazy to relinquish his mental hold on anything he once learned. He became a favorite, and the learned bow-legged man, who would sometimes allow a singular verb to follow two nouns, one day said to Abe's father:

"That boy is going to make his mark. He is quite beyond me already, and I would advise you to send him to town."

"I ain't got the money."

"Why, my dear sir, you have quite a large farm here. You regard yourself as being poor, when in reality you are quite well fixed. If you haven't the ready money, sell a part of your land."

"I'll be hanged if I don't do it. The boy is so pert now that I can't do too much for him."

Abe was delighted with the idea of attending a large school. He promised his father that if he felt the old feeling coming back on him he would find a bumble bee and sting himself.

At the large school, by leniency called a college, Abe retained his stubborn hold on every fact which came into his possession. He entered the law class and devoted himself to the sheepskin books. He graduated with honors, returned home and established a law office in the neighboring village.

Years have passed since then. In the old farm-house garden there are two graves, side by side. Little children spell the words on the large stones, and at evening, a noted Congressman and his matronly wife sit under the great elm that shades the grass-grown mounds. In a little field hard by, where every year the corn blades wave in lazy whisper, stands a stone, bearing this inscription:

"This is the spot where years ago, bumble-bees came from an old stump and nominated a candidate for Congress."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The Youngest Soldier of the Revolution.

Richard Lord Jones was born at Colchester, Conn., on May 15, 1767. He enlisted at Hartford, for the term of three years, in Captain James Watson's company of the Third Connecticut regiment, commanded by Colonel Samuel B. Webb, the father of the venerable General James Watson Webb, and was the youngest enlisted person on the pay-roll of the Army of the Revolution. He was immediately placed under the charge of Bandmaster Ballentine, and instructed to play the fife.

The regiment was at one time engaged in an enterprise having in view the destruction of a large quantity of lumber on Long Island. But the colonel and a number of men, among whom was Richard, were captured while returning, after a successful expedition, by the British sloop of war "Falcon" and taken to Newport.

Upon the arrival of the prisoners at Newport, they were taken before a British officer for examination. The colonel, being called forward, was followed by Dick, who was anxious to learn what his own fate was to be. The British officer, noticing the little fellow at the heels of the colonel, sternly inquired:

"Who are you?"

"I am one of King Hancock's men," answered Dick, straightening himself proudly.

"What can you do for him?" asked the officer, with a smile, and so strong an emphasis on the "you" that Dick answered defiantly:

"I can fight for him."

"Can you fight one of King George's men?"

"Yes, sir," answered Dick, promptly, and then added, after a little hesitation, "if he is not much bigger than I."

The officer called forward the boatswain's boy, who had been curiously looking on; then turning to the young continental, asked:

"Dare you fight him?"

Dick gave the Briton, who was considerably larger than he, a hasty survey, and then answered:

"Yes, sir."

"Then strip," said the officer, and turning to the British lad, "strip, and do battle for King George."

Both boys divested themselves of all superfluous clothing as rapidly as possible, and went to work at once, and in dire earnest. It was a "rough and tumble" fight; first one on top and then the other, cheered in turn by cries of, "Give it to him, King Hancock!" and "Hurrah for King George!"

It was a memorable encounter for both contestants, but at last the courageous little rebel got the better of his adversary. The young Briton shouted "enough," and was rescued from the embrace of his furious antagonist.

With a generosity natural to great minds, but seldom displayed during the War of Independence, the British officer ordered the discharge of our young hero, for his pluck, and he was set at liberty. —*St. Nicholas.*

The Nile Dike at Cairo.

A canal traverses Cairo from east to west. This canal is closed, when the inundation begins, at the junction with the Nile, by a solid and well-made dike, and remains thus closed until the water-mark shall have reached a desired point. The rupture of this dike, which admits the water into the city, is accompanied by festivities in which all classes of the populatian share.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Concerning the dampness and unhealthful condition of new brick houses, it is an old saying that the owner of a new brick house should let it be occupied during the first year by his enemy, during the second by his friend, and during the third by himself.

FARM GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

When to Cultivate the Garden.

With the exception of beans, which are injured by being hoed when wet, all vegetables, so far as we know, are much benefited by being cultivated while the dew is on. This statement is verified by every farmer who hoes his garden in early morning, although none can tell why it is so. We are not aware that science has offered any explanation of this fact. No doubt the freshly-stirred soil absorbs a great quantity of the dew, and the weather being cool little evaporation takes place. Certain it is that early morning is the time for work in the garden, and the earlier the better. As soon as weeds can be distinguished from the vegetables is a proper time for an hour's diversion in the garden. If this work appears unseasonable, it is to be remembered that it pays both in quantity and quality. Early morning is also the proper time to do transplanting. It is preferable to evening, when the ground is dry and hot.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Ensilage for Cows and Horses.

An Atlanta (Ga.) farmer writes: "Finding that my cows and calves would eat corn ensilage in preference to the best cured hay I could purchase, I determined to try feeding it to my horses. At the end of a trial of six weeks (I would have continued longer, but ensilage gave out) I found that not only the cows but the horses were in splendid condition, much better than I had ever seen them at that season of the year. The feed given the cows was twenty pounds of ensilage per day, divided into two feeds, with four quarts of bran at a feed. The horses had the same amount of ensilage, with four quarts of corn in the place of bran. No hay was given them during that period. My impression is that chemical analysis shows that one pound of hay is equal to two or two and one half pounds of ensilage, as food for horse or cow. My belief now is that one pound of ensilage is a little better than one pound of the best cured hay as food for either a cow or a young calf. My belief is based on the condition of my stock when fed on ensilage, as compared with their condition when fed on hay, the other feed given being the same."

Cabbage Pests.

Cabbages are attacked by a variety of insects; the first enemy is the flea-beetle, which injures the young plants by eating the leaves; the next is the cut-worm, which bites through the stem and destroys the young plant after it is set out; the next is the harlequin bug, which sucks the sap from the half-grown plants and kills them; then comes the fly, the parent of the root grub, which causes club root; then the lice, which cover the leaves; lastly, the green worm, which eats the leaves, of which there are two species. All of these are warriors in their modes of attack, and what will be a remedy against one will be of no avail against another. Dry air slacked lime drives off the flea-beetle; wrapping paper about the stem prevents damage by the cut-worm; the harlequin bug can only be destroyed by hand picking, and fortunately there are few of them; lime spread about the roots drives off the root maggot, and it never appears on new ground, as it is a biennial creature and does not travel; black pepper or Scotch snuff fixes the lice; but hand-picking or catching the white butterflies which are the parents are the only remedies for the green worm, unless decoction of red pepper might be useful.—*New York Times.*

Clover Hay.

"It is worth while to give the matter much care, for poor clover hay," says a writer in the *Country Gentleman*, "is poor stuff for any stock to eat. The only proper way to cure it is in the cock. Cut it, say in the morning after the dew is off, let it lie and wilt, and cure as much as possible until sufficient time only remains to put it up in cocks before night, and if hay caps can be provided to cover them, so much the better. Next morning when the dew is off open the cocks and spread out the clover lightly, and as soon as spread begin stirring and shaking it up so as to let the sun and air have access to every particle. Then, if the weather is favorable, it will do to go to the barn. We have sometimes noted good results from its being allowed to stand through the second day and night in the cock, before shaking out, as it cures quite as rapidly by heating. Moreover, when cured in this way the leaves will remain intact much better than when cured wholly by the heat of the sun, and the hay will be less dusty when it comes to be fed out. Last summer we saw the experiment tried of driving the clover direct to the barn, before it had time to wilt, even, but an examination of the mow in the winter showed that much of it had become musty and unfit to feed. This custom, however, is practiced in some parts of the West, with good success, we are told, but good curing in the field is always safest."

Effect of Salt on Soil.

The use of salt, says Professor Sturtevant, may give an apparent increase of crop on some soils, and with certain plants, and when nitrate of soda is used as a spring dressing upon crops, the dilution with from one-half to two-thirds its weight in salt has been found of advantage as preventing in dry seasons what is called the burning of the young plant, and in wet seasons the excessive developement of straw. Salt, however, seems to change it in some degree the physical condition of the soil, and it has been stated to me by a good observer that asparagus heavily dosed with salt furnishes a later crop than where the salt is not applied. In agriculture, however, cheap and impure salt is used instead of the refined salt, and hence it may happen that other materials are supplied to the soil, in practice, than chloride of sodium alone. Thus the refuse salt from fish packing establishments may contain fragments of fish, etc. In our relations with the soil, we have to meet conditions of extreme perplexity. There is not a chemical constituent as a factor which receives general recognition, and also the transfer of plant food within the soil through the action of moisture and capillary attraction, the greater or less decompositions continually taking place whereby plant food is liberated or changes its conditions, but we have also what we may call the mechanical relations, or, otherwise expressed, the capacity of the soil to receive and transmit impressions from temperature and moisture in their relations with the food, its varied capability to the penetration of plant roots, as well as the interactions between these and other named factors. Hence a change in the mechanical conditions of the soil, which admits of a greater freedom for plant feeding or of a quicker access to heat or moisture, may make available the plant food, and thus may seem to act as a direct fertilizer would through the addition of material to the soil. We thus oftentimes obtain the apparent effects of a fertilizer, as when sand is added to the soil, or coal ashes or other material, which act in like manner. We may also name drainage as a factor of this character.

Progressive Modes in Corn Culture.

Each recurring season a large proportion of the corn crop is drill planted and receives level culture. Comparatively few wideawake farmers practise the old method of planting corn in hills. Occasionally a piece of land, foul with weeds or insufficiently drained, is planted to corn in hills, but when the ground is fairly cleaned and the soil dry there remains no doubt about the superiority of drill planting, over hill planting for corn.

While flat culture is largely practised, there remains a diversity of opinion as regards the comparative merits of deep and shallow culture. Advocates of deep culture claim that the mutilation of the roots of the plants objected to by the advocates of the other system, act as a pruning of the same and induce a larger yield of grain. This class, as a rule, however, cultivate deep and close, so long only as the plants are making a vigorous growth, following with shallow culture when that is arrested.

The plan of "laying by" corn after it has attained its growth and just before the development of the tassel by deep plowing is almost a thing of the past among Eastern farmers. Its injurious effects have been most plainly demonstrated during times of drought by the "firing" of the crops and the development of dwarfed ears.

Advocates of shallow culture, many of them, do not use even a light plow after the seed is planted, but keep the surface of the ground mellow and weeds subdued by frequent working of the soil—shallow and flat—with the cultivator. Mr. E. S. Carman, who has succeeded in gaining excessive yields of corn on comparatively poor soil in New Jersey, is an enthusiastic advocate of drill-planting and level flat culture. He also advises the use of a heavy roller upon the drills after planting, and in dry weather, believing that a close contact of the soil with the seed induces early germination. Professor Sanborn has made a series of experiments, the results of which appear to prove that, when the surface soil is kept fine by shallow culture it acts as a mulch to prevent evaporation, and the growing crop endures drought better than when the soil is left rough and lumpy by deep culture. Professor Roberts, of Cornell University, after some experiment, takes a conservative ground; he believes that root pruning in wet soils, in moist or wet weather, when growth is very rapid, is apt to be beneficial; in dry, hot weather it is liable to be injurious.

The conclusions to be deducted from the testimony that is annually given in various sections of the country is that in soils requiring it deep culture should be given previous to dropping the corn, and the day has gone by for stirring the soil deeply at every plowing. Three things are requisite for the rapid growth of corn, viz: light, air and moisture, and to afford a constant supply of these a stirring of the surface is necessary. By keeping the crust of the ground broken, without cultivating deep enough to injure the roots of the plants, air can penetrate, giving a stimulus to the disintegration of the nutrient elements and the chemical effect of light passes directly to the roots. A large amount of moisture is also absorbed from the atmosphere by the loose dirt, which acts as a sponge.—*New York World.*

Household Recipes and Hints.

A good hair restorative is a mixture of equal parts of alcohol and castor oil. If the combined quantity is four ounces, add to it two drachms of cantharides and a few drops of any perfume.

Corn-meal muffins are appetizing. To one pint of meal add one cup of flour, a lump of butter the size of an egg, two eggs, nearly half a pint of sweet milk, and a quarter of a cup of fresh yeast. Mix this at night, and in the morning bake in muffin tins.

A nice sauce to serve with whortleberry pudding is made of one cup of white sugar, a third of a cup of butter, half cup of cream; put into a saucepan, and add half a teacupful of boiling water. Let it simmer gently on the stove for five minutes; stir it carefully; flavor with a few drops of vanilla.

Cut cold boiled potatoes in slices a third of an inch thick. Dip them in melted butter and fine bread crumbs. Place in the double broiler and broil over a fire that is not too hot. Garnish with parsley and serve on a hot dish. Or, season with salt and pepper, toast till a delicate brown, arrange on a hot dish, and season with butter.

An appetizing way to prepare asparagus is to boil it in salted water until it is tender, then serve with drawn butter: or make a sauce of eggs, butter, pepper, and salt, put a lump of butter into the frying pan, break half a dozen eggs into a bowl, beat them with a spoon, and then pour them into the frying pan, stirring all the time; when they begin to harden pour them over the asparagus.

To clean old marble or alabaster immerse the objects for two or three days in water to soften the dirt, lime, etc., then take them out and clean them with a brush or scraper. When cleaned in this way as much as possible, lay them in a mixture of one part of concentrated muriatic acid and three parts of water until they appear perfectly clean. Sometimes it may be necessary to increase the "biting" property of the sour water with nitric acid. Finally, soak the objects in water till they are perfectly free from acid. The appearance may often be improved by rubbing with a little almond oil.

Protecting the Great Statue.

In erecting the great Statue of Liberty, two things had to be considered that seem very trifling, and yet, if neglected, might destroy the statue in one day, or cause it to crumble slowly to pieces. One is the sun, the other is the sea breeze. Either of these could destroy the great copper figure, and something must be done to prevent such a disaster. The heat of the sun would expand the metal and pull it out of shape, precisely as it does pull the Brooklyn bridge out of shape every day. The bridge is made in four parts, and when they expand with the heat of the sun they slide one past the other, and no harm is done. The river span rises and falls day and night, as heat and cold alternate. The great copper statue is likewise in two parts, the frame-work of iron and copper covering; and while they are securely fastened together they can move one over the other. Each bolt will slip a trifle as the copper expands in the hot August sunshine, and slide back again when the freezing winds blow and the vast figure shrinks together in the cold. Beside this, the copper surface is so thin and elastic that it will bend slightly when heated, yet keep its general shape.

The salt air blowing in from the sea has thin fingers and a bitter, biting tongue. If he finds a crack where it can creep in between the copper surface and iron skeleton, there will be trouble at once. These metals do not agree together, and where there is salt moisture in the air they seem to quarrel more bitterly than ever. It seems that every joining of points of copper and iron makes a tiny battery, and so faint shivers of electricity would run through all the statue, slowing corroding and eating it into dust. This curious, silent, and yet sure destruction must be prevented, and so every joint throughout the statue, wherever copper touches iron, must be protected with little rags stuffed between the metals to keep them from quarreling. It is the same wherever two different metals touch each other. Imagine what a tremendous battery the Liberty would make, with its tons of copper surface and monstrous skeleton of iron. However, a little care prevents all danger, as provisions will be made, of course, for keeping the metals from touching each other.—*St. Nicholas.*

While in 1790 there were but three patents issued by the United States government, in 1792 but eleven, and in 1795 but twelve the issue for the year before last was 18,135, and for the last year it was 21,196.

Six thousand venders of fruits and vegetables are licensed to walk the streets of Paris.

Some Freaks of Nature.

A cat had caught a mouse on a lawn and let it go again in her cruel way in order to play with it, when the mouse, inspired by despair and seeing only one hole possibly to escape into, namely, the round, red throat of the cat, very visible through her open mouth, took a bold spring into her jaws, just escaping between her teeth, and struggled and stuffed herself into her throat, with the result that the cat was suffocated.

There is a negro woman in Marietta, Ga., who is gradually turning white—white spots cover her face and other parts of her body. This bleaching process of nature has been going on for some time. The woman is working for one of the best families of the place. She is apparently in good health, and the white spots, which keep enlarging and spreading over her body, cannot be accounted for upon any other hypothesis than that she has a peculiar skin disease that is working out this wonderful transformation. It gives her no uneasiness whatever, because it is painless.

A very good spider-and-fly story is told on the authority of Mr. Thomas Bell, the naturalist, who witnessed the act. "A very strong, loud, blustering fellow of a bluebottle fly bounced accidentally into a spider's web. Down rushed the old spider and threw her long arms around his neck; but he fought and struggled, and blew his drone, and batted and tore the web into holes, and got loose. The spider would not let go his hold, and the fly flew away with the spider!"

When snakes are shedding their skins they will not eat at all, as they go blind, and a snake will not eat anything it cannot see. When they are about to shed their skins they give a great blow at their mouths and this loosens their skins, and it comes off from the head and they crawl out. Then they are very hungry and will eat anything. Some snakes won't eat in the daytime; others won't eat when there is a crowd looking on.

In the 'Travels in Spain,' by the Marquis of Zangle, he speaks of a parrot that retained a quantity of things—an incredible number of stories and anecdotes—which it related and articulated without hesitation. It spoke Spanish, murdered French, knew some verses of Racine, could say grace, repeat the fable of the crow, and count thirty louis. They dared scarcely to hang its cage at the windows, for when it was there and the weather was fine the parrot talked ceaselessly. It said everything it knew, apostrophized all passers-by, except women, and talked politics. To one of these birds Prince Leon owed his life. He had been condemned to death by the father, and the parrot took it so much to heart he kept repeating, 'Alas! my master Leon,' and the sorrow of the bird made such an impression on the brutal father that he released his son.

A vessel has brought North quite a curiosity. It is a double turtle; or, in other words, two turtles connected, a la Siamese twins. The animals are joined together at their extremities, and where the connection is made the fleshy part is nearly as thick as at any other portion of the body. There are two separate, nearly circular shells on the back, and at each extremity of the combined animal a little head projects, while there are three legs on a side, making six in all. The entire length of this monster is about four inches, and it is, approximately, two inches wide.

Origin of Musk.

One of the most common perfumes is that of musk, which occurs in both the vegetable and animal kingdoms. Everybody is familiar with the musk plant, which grows in our gardens, and which ladies are so fond of having in their rooms. Beet has a musky odor; but there are two species of plants which grow on the slopes of the Himalayas, one at the great altitude of 17,000 feet, which smell strongly of it. Among animals there are a musk beetle, cuttlefish, duck, shrew, mole, rat, ox and deer, all of which owe their distinctive title to the fact of their having that odor in a greater or less degree. The musk rat or musquash, however, and the musk deer, are the only animals which secrete the musky substance in a special receptacle, from which it can be readily taken as a commercial commodity. The best musk is obtained from this deer, which is found in Central Asia from the Himalayas to Pekin, at elevations above 8,000 feet. Unlike other deer, they are without horns, and a peculiarity of the male is that it has two long and slender teeth which project from the upper jaw, with an inward curve, in the form of tusks. The female is of little account to its human foes; but the male is much sought after on account of its musk pouch. This is a bag about the size of a small orange, situated on the lower part of its body, and containing from half an ounce to two ounces of the precious perfume. In 1881 China alone exported 2,503 pounds, valued at £44,501, or nearly one guinea per ounce. 7,000 ounces are said to be exported annually from British India, while quantities of an inferior kind are obtained from other countries. As a perfume musk is remarkable for the diffusiveness and persistence of its scent; everything in its vicinity catches and retains its odor. For this reason it is not a desirable article of cargo on ships that carry anything intended to be used as food. In the East it is held in great repute for its medicinal properties, being one of the most powerful anti-spasmodics known. It owes its value to its extensive use in perfumery. Mixed with highly volatile vegetable scents, it gives them greater permanence. Large quantities of it are used in the manufacture of toilet soaps. Of late, owing to the expensiveness of musk, and to its being so much adulterated by dealers, what is called American musk has come into considerable use as a substitute for the superior kind. This is obtained from the musquash of North America, a small beaver-like rodent, millions of which are killed annually for their skins, which are made up into cheap furs. The musky secretion obtained from this creature has proved an excellent substitute for true musk in the scenting of toilet soaps. If a cake so perfumed is retained for a month it would require a very skilful perfumer indeed to distinguish the odor from that of the best Tonquin musk. It is also used in the cheaper essences, although here the result is not so satisfactory.

Handling Bees.

A scientific paper announces that in its next issue will appear an elaborate article entitled, "How to Handle Bees." Now, a bee is not a difficult thing to handle. He is as easily picked up as a strawberry and is reasonably light and compressible. To handle him is, therefore a mere song. Any man can do it. In fact, the more ignorant of bees a man is the more easily he can handle one. The main difficulty seems to be in quieting the man down after he has handled a small but frolicsome bee. There have been men known to race around a ten acre lot and eventually lose their salvation after handling one bee for the tenth part of a second. The scientific journal means well, no doubt; but what the country really needs is an article on how to avoid handling bees.—*Life.*

Ixtaccihuatl, which, next to Popocatapetl, is the highest volcano in Mexico, is universally called the "white woman" in the land of the Montezumas. Its shape, as viewed from Popocatapetl, 150 miles away, is suggestive of a dead giantess robed for burial, the white shroud showing the contour of breast and limbs. The face is perfect in outline, and long hair seems to stream in silvery locks from the snowy forehead down over the side of the bier. Her feet are turned toward Popocatapetl, and between them lies a line of low hills, brown and treeless.

FOR THE LOVERS OF FUN.

A BATCH OF STORIES THAT WILL RAISE A LAUGH.

She Will Go It Alone—They Were Superfluous—He Has Tried It—Coming to Pieces, Etc.

"Arabella, you do not doubt my love?"

"No, Alphonso, why should I?"

"Listen, then; I have taken a solemn vow, and you must aid me in its fulfillment."

"With all my life. What is it?"

"I have solemnly sworn to eat no ice cream this season, Arabella."

"Ah, Alphonso, you shall not find me lacking courage. I will aid you to keep your vow. I will eat it for us both."—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

They Were Superfluous.

"Why do you always wear a bunch of flowers in your buttonhole?" inquired Miss Fussanfeather, whi e Mr. Titepants was calling the other evening.

"Oh, it gives one an air of freshness," responded the poetical young man.

"Well," replied the young lady, frankly, "I don't think you need any artificial means to prove your freshness."

And then Titepants went out and sat on the hitching post to think it over.—*Baltimore Every Saturday.*

He Had Tried It.

Two Rockland citizens were toddling up street the other day, and the close and earnest manner in which they were seen to be in conversation clearly betokened that they were exchanging their experiences with dyspepsia.

"And did you ever try the hot water cure?" asked the thin man, as they paused at the melancholy man's gate.

"Did I?" repeated the melancholy man in a tone of sarcasm; "well, I should say I did. I—why I've been married fourteen years."—*Rockland Courier.*

Coming to Pieces.

Mark Twain once made a very funny story of a man who was engaged to be married, who lost first a leg, then an arm, then an eye and so on. He offered to release the lady from her engagement, but she bravely said that she would marry what there was left of him. The following Scotch story has the same idea in another form:

Before the erection of the new pier at the Castle Rock, passengers from Dumbarton had to be conveyed down the Leven to the Clyde steamers by a ferry-boat, rowed by two sturdy and generally elderly ferrymen. On one occasion an English commercial traveler had seated himself on the gunwale at the stern. One of the old ferrymen, aware of the danger to any one so placed when the rope of the steamer should be attached to the bow of the boat, took occasion to warn the man of his danger.

"Noo, my man, come down aff that, or ye'll coup ower."

The traveler replied by telling him to mind his own business, and trust him to take care of himself.

"Weel," said the ferryman, "mind I've telt ye; as sure as ye're sittin' there, ye'll coup ower."

No sooner had the rope been attached and the boat got the inevitable tug from the steamer than the fellow went heels over the stern.

"I tell him that!"

However, being in the water, it behooved that every effort should be made to rescue him. So the ferryman made a grab at what seemed the hair of his head, when a wig came away. Throwing this impatiently into the boat, he made a grip at the collar of his shirt, when the front came away. Casting this from him with still greater scorn, he shouted to his companion:

"Taams, come and help save as muckle o' this man as ye can, for he's comin' away in bits."

The Young Man With a Recommendation.

Many years ago, Colonel Hoxie, who has recently been connected prominently with the Gould railroad system, was manager of a new railroad line in the south, and lived in excellent style in a little Southern town, almost as quiet and sleepy as Dubuque. One day a very dudish young man pushed by the servant at the entrance, presented himself at the door of the reception room and exclaimed with a pronounced New York air:

"Is this Hoxie's room?"

"Yes, sir, it is."

"Are you Hoxie?"

"I am."

"Well, here is a letter for you."

Colonel Hoxie took the letter and after carefully reading it, turned to his visitor, and said:

"Young man, I find this letter is a recommendation for you from a very warm friend of mine, and if you had approached me in a gentlemanly way, knocked at the door, and addressed me as Mr. Hoxie, and presented your letter I should have said, 'Young man, how can I serve you?' As it is—"

"Give me that letter!" exclaimed the young man, as he darted out of the door, evidently knowing that the fat was all in the fire.

Presently there was a hesitating knock at the door, and the young fellow re-entered.

"Is Mr. Hoxie in?"

"He is."

"Is this Mr. Hoxie?"

"It is."

"Ah, Mr. Hoxie, allow me to present you with my card, and a letter of introduction."

Colonel Hoxie took the letter, gravely read it, and said: "Young man, I observe that this is a letter of recommendation from a mutual friend; allow me to ask what I can do for you?"

"Well, Mr. Hoxie, you can oblige me by going to the deuce!" exclaimed the young man as he skipped out of the door just in advance of the colonel's toe.

It is a matter of record that Mr. Hoxie chased the young man four blocks, but being lame, the rascal got away.—*Cedar Rapids Chat.*

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures dyspepsia.

A SHIP recently left Philadelphia with 95,000 cases of petroleum for Japan.

Higher Prices for Butter.

All dairymen who use Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color, agree that it increases the value of butter several cents a pound. It is pure and harmless, convenient for instant use, has no taste or odor, and gives a clear, golden richness to the butter. It is the very best butter color obtainable, and is not expensive. In every State in the Union the demand for it is increasing.

Mothers.

If you are failing; broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Drgts.

25 Cents

Will buy a TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES Book of 100 pages, valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid. NEW YORK HORSE BOOK CO., 134 Leonard Street, New York city.

Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures, dyspepsia, sexual debility. $1.

Nature is the great teacher. She clothes the fowls and animals with warmer clothing for winter; helps them to cast it off in summer; makes the best hair oil, Carboline, which is petroleum perfumed and sold at $1 a bottle.

Bed-Bugs, Flies.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Not very long ago tomatoes were known as love apples, and were regarded as poisonous. Last season the canning establishments of the United States put up 52,322,952 cans of tomatoes.

Melon brandy is the newest drink. It was discovered by a Frenchman, and is said to be a potent and seductive liquid, a little stronger than applejack.

A Cure of Pneumonia.

Mr. D. H. Barnaby, of Owego, N. Y., says that his daughter was taken with a violent cold which terminated with pneumonia, and all the best physicians gave the case up and said she could live but a few hours at most. She was in this condition when a friend recommended Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, and advised her to try it. She accepted it as a last resort, and was surprised to find that it produced a marked change for the better, and by persevering a permanent cure was effected.

Ely's Cream Balm has cured me of catarrh. Was afflicted ten years. I tried almost every remedy recommended; none proved so effective and thorough.—S. K. AIKEN, wholesaler of shoes, 143 Federal street, Boston, Mass.

After a thorough trial of Ely's Cream Balm I am entirely cured of catarrh, as is also a member of my family. The Balm stopped a roaring in my head which had continued for more than a year.—JAMES E. CROSSON, Sexton of the Tabernacle, Paterson, N. J. [See adv.]

"Rough on Dentist" Tooth Powder.

Smooth, refreshing, harmless, elegant, cleansing, preservative and fragrant. 15c. Druggists.

Young Men!—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Beware of the incipient stages of consumption. Take Piso's Cure in time.

THERE are 40,000 bicyclers in the United States.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			27	
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	12	@		12½
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6	@		7¾
Sheep	4	@		5
Lambs	5	@		6½
Hogs—Live	5¾	@		5¾
Dressed, city	6¾	@		8
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	3 55	@	6 00	
West, good to choice	3 70	@	6 20	
Wheat—No. 2, Red	93	@		98
Rye—State	74	@		75
Barley—Four-rowed State		@		78
Corn—Ungrad. West, mixed	55	@		59
Yellow Southern		@		64
Oats—White State	38	@		40
Mixed Western	34	@		36
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	70	@		90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	85	@		90
Lard—City Steam	7 20	@	7 40	
Butter—State Creamery	20	@		21½
Dairy	18	@		21
West. Im. Creamery	14	@		17
Factory	8	@		14
Cheese—State Factory	9¼	@		10
Skims	½	@		1¾
Western	4	@		8
Eggs—State and Penn	19	@		19½

BUFFALO.				
Sheep—Good to Choice	3 75	@	5 20	
Lambs—Western	6 75	@	7 50	
Steers—Western	5 90	@	6 50	
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	5 75	@	5 80	